

# ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Andover, everywhere and always, first, last, the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Vol. IV. No. 24.

ANDOVER, MASS., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1891.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

## WHY IS EVERYONE TALKING

And getting so excited over our New Stock of Hats?

Simply this:

We have waited until the Spring Styles were out and selected the cream. None of the doubtful, up-to-date styles to be pushed into every customer's face and forced on to them in order to get them out of our store; but the most becoming and prettiest shapes made by all the leading manufacturers in the country, on the Miller, Youman and Dunlap blocks, all heights of crown. Wilcox Hats with the patent sweat and stuck linings in ten different styles.

Children's Hats and Caps—Caps for girls. In addition to our extensive stock of fine goods, we have cart-loads of medium grades, starting as low as 50c. for wool and \$1 for stiff fur. The best \$1.50 Stiff Hat in the country, six different styles. We are the only party in Lawrence selling the Wilcox Patent Sweat, Stuck Lined Hats. Orders taken for Silk Hats. Don't fail to see display now in our window.

**Bicknell Bros.**

ESSEX ST., LAWRENCE

### LOCAL NEWS.

Rev. Mr. Jernegan, who supplied the Baptist pulpit many times last year is to sail for Europe April 11 and will spend a year in the study of Leipzig.

Miss Lucy Moulton of Springfield has been a visitor at the Morton residence on School St.

The senior classes of Phillips Academy have elected the following persons to take parts at the Commencement exercises in June: G. K. King, orator; G. R. Atha, historian; Arthur Bumstead, poet; F. W. Hodgdon, prophet; J. Ogilvie, statistician.

Abbot Academy, closed Tuesday for a two weeks' vacation.

W. F. Draper returned from his Florida trip last Friday.

The Philanthropic Society of Phillips Academy has elected the following officers for next term: President, J. B. Meale, Kittanning, Pa.; vice-President, L. L. Conant, Newark, N. J.; Secretary, L. T. Hildreth, Salem; Treasurer, J. DeForest, New York; Mirror Editors, W. H. Wadhams, Andover; H. N. Hyde, Syracuse, N. Y.; G. H. McCallan, Blue City, Kan. Inquiry elected Arthur Bumstead, Atlanta, Ga., President; S. W. Tyler, Vt., vice-President; A. G. Calusha, Williamstown, Secretary; A. T. Osgood, Rochester, N. Y., Treasurer.

Napoleon Dubord has commenced work on the cellar for the new house, for William S. Jenkins between the residences of J. A. Smart and A. S. Manning.

There is to be an Apron and Necktie party in the Town Hall, Friday evening, April 10. Music is to be furnished by the Andover Orchestra, and everything points to a large attendance and a good time. Gent's tickets are 50 cents and ladies' 25.

Among the inventories of estates filed at Probate Court Monday, was that of Emily F. Raymond of Andover for \$3000.

The Pilgrimage Church and Society of Plymouth, Mass., have voted unanimously to extend a call to Rev. Ernest W. Shurtliff graduated at the Seminary here in 1888 and is now a member of the Advanced class, having during the past year been preaching in California. He is quite well known from his literary contributions to many periodicals.

Miss Alice Rhodes has returned from her visit to Philadelphia, and can now be found at her dressmaking room at J. F. Cole's on Elm St.

J. H. Flint and family are at Lakewood, N.J.

W. F. Findley has moved his family from Main Street to the Harnden block on Elm Street.

Miss Edith McLawlin is spending a part of her vacation with Miss Annie Robinson at Marion.

The Society known as the King's Daughters expect to have a concert in the Town Hall early in May. It will include the Schubert Ladies Quartette of Boston, and other talent.

The Andover Seminary Fellowship, securing two years study in Germany, has been awarded this year to F. P. Johnson of Rollinsdale.

The Andover Press is at work upon the annual report of Randolph, Mass.

Many of the Academy boys are spending their vacation in town.

Chief of Police Cheever went to Canton Tuesday to see the remains of a man who had committed suicide by hanging. The description in the papers led friends in this town to think it might be George N. Grise. It was not however.

Mr. and Mrs. Cary McHenry (nee Edith Dove) is expected to arrive in New York on the steamer "Umbria" next Sunday, after a most delightful season abroad. They will be expected in Andover next week for a short stay.

A handsome volume has been published by the state of New Hampshire containing an account of the inception, erection, and dedication of the statue of General John Stark, which now stands in the capital grounds at Concord. The following paragraph has local interest: "On that date [June 10, 1889], Professor Taylor, of the Andover Theological Seminary, in the progress of a sermon at the South Church, Concord, said: 'I am not well enough informed of your affairs to know whether your state had erected a statue to General Stark, but it ought to if it has not, for Stark at Bunker Hill with his men from New Hampshire behind a rail fence saved Prescott's detachment from annihilation.' The following day the New Hampshire Society of the Sons of the Revolution was formed, and its President, Charles R. Morrison, of Concord, at once acted upon the suggestion made by Dr. Taylor."

The statue was dedicated Oct. 23, 1891, the oration being ex-Senator Patterson, and the poem by Allen E. Croas, of Manchester, now a student in the Andover Seminary.

The Sylvester Lovejoy estate in West Parish is to be sold at administrator's sale on Saturday, April 11.

The Wilson personal estate will be sold by Auctioneer Cole, Saturday, April 4.

Rev. F. H. Kasson preaches at the Free Church this evening.

Jos. W. Smith has presented to the Memorial Hall Library bound volumes of the Congressional Record containing the complete record and speeches on the Tariff debate and other important measures. They are for reference only.

The regular meeting of the South Church Ladies Society, Thursday evening, took on the form of a soap bubble party, and a very pleasant time was the result. A supper helped make a full evening.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the South Church has a social next Monday evening.

Hardy & Cole are making necessary repairs on the house occupied by William Marland on School Street.

John McCarthy has commenced work on the cellar for a new house for Lewis Hardy on Maple Avenue.

Hardy & Cole are to put on a L. on the house of Isaac Farnham, on the North Andover road.

Michael Feeney, of the Holt District, fell out of his wagon Wednesday, fracturing his shoulder blade and otherwise injuring him.

The staging is being built around the chimney at Hardy & Cole's mill in order to make needed repairs.

The summer residence of A. A. Stout, a railroad lawyer, at Cumberland, Maine, is to be repaired by Hardy & Cole.

The Board of Water Commissioners met last Friday afternoon and drove to West Parish to look over the ground, which would be covered by an extension to the Hood place.

The Puncture Cadets drill on Tuesday and Friday afternoons during vacation.

The Free Church Sunday School will have an Easter Concert next Sunday at 8 p.m.

There will be a special meeting of the Auxiliaries in this vicinity, of the Andover and Woburn Branch of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions, in Trinity Church, Lawrence, on Friday, April 10, at 2.30 p.m. Addresses of interest may be expected. All ladies are invited.

The ladies of the Charitable Society of the Old South Church, will hold an apron and bag sale in their vestry on Tuesday evening, April 7, at 7 o'clock p.m. This is for the purpose of obtaining money to build a new kitchen in the church. There will be candy, pound and bundle table, also, harlequin sauce, ice cream and cake and other pleasing attractions.

Miss Lilla Abbott of West Parish, P. F. 90, leaves town next week for Plainfield, N.J., where she has a position as school teacher.

The Junior Auxiliary of the Woman's Board of Missions will meet at the South Church Vestry next Tuesday, at 4 p.m.

Miss Susie Meldrum is at Hudson, visiting her sister, Mrs. Rowe.

Supt. Smith of the waterworks advises us that he now has a force ready to put in service pipes in the order of application. In connection with this it may be well to call the attention of any who may be planning to introduce the water, Sect. 1 of the Regulations of the Waterworks which has reference to form of application.

Sect. 1. All applications for the use of water must be made at the office of the Water Commissioners, and state fully the purposes for which it is intended to be used. The Town will in all cases furnish and lay the service pipe from the street main to and through the cellar or basement wall, and provide on the end thereof a stop and waste valve, and the owner of the premises shall in all cases pay for that portion of such service pipe as may be laid within his premises, together with the stop and waste valve, at such rates as may be fixed by the Board of Water Commissioners.

The John Chandler estate in Abbott Village has been purchased by Peter D. Smith.

Mrs. Marion Chandler has been spending this week with friends in Salem.

Prof. D. Y. Comstock and family are with friends in Washington.

Abbott Erving is acting janitor of the Grammar and Centre Schools during Mr. Brown's absence.

The Girl's Friendly Society of Christ Church are to have an Easter sale Apr. 9. James Toomey and family have moved from Park Street to Boston.

Mrs. Charles E. Jones is to move from Scotland District to a tenement in the Harnden block on Elm Street.

Austin Hadlock, who has been fireman at the Electric Station has taken the position of engineer, vacated by his brother William, who is now employed by Houghton & Dutton of Boston. Geo. W. Holt is now acting as fireman.

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The South Church Sunday School will have their Easter Quarterly Concert next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Church. Dr. Merrill will address the School. All are invited.

James Martin is now employed at H. P. Noyes on Park St.

N. F. Flint has gone to Atlantic City, N. J. for a few weeks' stay.

Smith & Manning advertise this week that they have a large stock of celebrated fertilizers on hand for the spring trade.

William McKenzie, formerly employed by H. P. Noyes, is now driving one of the town teams.

Secretary Baer, who is to address the Union Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at the Free Church next Tuesday evening, is an interesting speaker and will please those who attend. The meeting will open at 7.45 prompt. All are invited.

Notice H. P. Noyes' advertisement of straw matings.

W. P. Graves Yale '91, son of Prof. Graves of this town, has been elected president of the Woolsey Club, which has been started at Yale for the purpose of a freer discussion of the ministerial question.

Stephen Webster of the North District in the West Parish has fallen into the hands of Milk Inspector Donoghue of Lawrence, and was ordered to appear in court this morning on the charge of selling watered milk.

C. B. Mason has the contract to build W. S. Jenkins' new house on Main St.

The Board of School Committee will hold its regular meeting next Tuesday evening. All bills against this department should be presented at this time for approval.

There will be special Easter services at the South Church Sunday.

Barnett Rogers attended the annual convention of the Republican State League of Massachusetts in Boston Wednesday, on which occasion Major McKinley of Ohio made an address.

The dancing assembly in G. A. R. Hall Wednesday night under the auspices of the Sons of Veterans was well attended and as usual much enjoyed. Marier of Lawrence furnished excellent music. This will probably and the series of the season.

### Seldom Seen

Is such an array of headgear as is now displayed by Bicknell Bros. They have delayed about announcing the spring hat opening until all the different styles were in and now come out with an "ad" in these columns heralding the news that every conceivable style is in stock and ready for sale. Among the various shapes are the Miller, Youman and Dunlap. The famous Wilcox hat with patent sweat and stuck lining, needs no eulogizing, it speaks for itself.

### Easter Music

The following programme will be sung at the South Church, Sunday morning: Anthem, the Lord is Risen, Buck Now on the first day of the week, Warren Offertory, Easter carol, hymn anthem, Angel roll the Rock away.

Easter morning at St. Augustine's Church the following music will be rendered:

Kyrie,	Carpenter
Gloria,	Carpenter
Credo,	Ziving
Adeete Fideles,	Gambette
Sanctus,	Carpenter
Agnus,	Carpenter

Evening service: Musical vespers, A. H. Rosewig; Regina Coeli, Rosini; Tantum Ergo, Rosini.

At Christ Church the Easter music will be as follows:

10.30 A.M. service: Organ prelude in F, Cherubini; Processional hymn, Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Warren; Christ our Passover, Morrington; Jubilate Deo, Tallis; Hymn, O Mother dear Jerusalem German Doxology, Guil, France; Holy Communion; Hymn, Bread of the World, Hodge; Sanctus, Holy, Holy, Holy, Taylor; Gloria in Excelsis, Old Chant; Hymn, Alleluia, Alleluia, Palestine; Children's concert and baptism at 3.30.

### Happy Hoosiers

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of the same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine made me feel like a new man." S. W. Gardner hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at Arthur Bliss' Drugstore."

**J. F. RICHARDS, M.D.**  
Residence and Office  
Cor. Main St. and Puncture Avenue.

**DR. ABBOTT**  
Office and Residence, 43 Main Street.  
OFFICE HOURS.  
THU 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.; after 6 P.M.

**C. W. SCOTT, M.D.**  
SURGEON & HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN  
49 MAIN STREET  
Office Hours, until 9 a.m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p.m.

**J. A. LEITCH, M.D.**  
Office Hours, till 3.30 A.M., 1 to 3 and after 7 P.M.  
Harvard's Block, Andover.

**DR. C. H. GILBERT,**  
DENTIST.  
Office Hours: 8 to 12.30 A.M. 2 to 5.30 P.M.  
BANK BLOCK, - ANDOVER, MASS.

**EDWARD M. CURRIER, M.D., D.M.D.,**  
(M.D., Heidelberg; D.M.D. Harvard.)

**DENTIST,**  
Chickering Hall, 155 Tremont Street,  
BOSTON, MASS.  
Special attention to all Gold, Crown and Bridge Work. Artificial Teeth without Plates. No pain Children's Teeth.

**C. B. MASON,**  
Contractor & Builder,  
Plans of Cottages of the latest designs.  
Repairing neatly done.  
Shop: Seminary Hill.  
RESIDENCE: ABBOTT STREET, NEAR PHILLIPS.

**BRAINARD CUMMINGS,**  
CARPENTER & BUILDER,  
LUMBER.  
New Shop, cor. Park and Bartlet Sts.,  
ANDOVER, MASS.  
Residence, cor. Park Street and Puncture Ave.

**T. DOBSON,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
567 Essex Street, Lawrence.  
Special Reduction for the next 30 days.  
Call and see us.

**H. F. CHASE,**  
MACHINEIST, LOCK AND GUNSMITH.  
SAW FILING.  
And all kinds of light machine work neatly and promptly done. Guns for sale and to let. Load- ed shells always on hand. Shop on Park Street, opposite Engine House, Andover.

### Housekeepers

WHO ARE THINKING OF ADDING TO THEIR STOCK OF

TABLE AND CHAMBER LINEN,

Will find it to their advantage to call on the samples of these Goods from one of the best houses in Boston, and order just what they want, at

**Mrs. Ramsdell's,**  
37 MAIN STREET.  
N.B.—Goods ordered of her Stamped free of charge.

**Wm. Forbes & Sons,**  
450 Essex Street, LAWRENCE, MASS.

### SANITARY ENGINEERS.

Agents for Gurney Hot Water Heater and Plummer and Victor Heaters.  
Plans and Estimates furnished and all work guaranteed. Telephone 202-S.

**C. J. A. MARIER,**  
TUNER AND REPAIRER OF

**Pianos and Organs,**  
Teacher of Violin. Leader of Orchestra.  
Address:  
Marier's Music Store, 459 Essex Street, Lawrence.

### WANTED.

A situation by a married man as gardener and to do general work on gentleman's place. Tenement on place. Reference given. Address L. W. BODWELL, Box No. 474, Great Barrington, Mass.

**GEORGE S. COLE,**  
Carpenter & Builder  
Maple Avenue, Andover.  
All Jobbing receives careful and prompt attention.

### For Sale.

The stable on the land formerly owned by John Findley, on Main Street. Also the present office building of the Company. The purchaser to remove the same before April 1st, if required.

TYER RUBBER CO.

### Addressed to You.

We have just received a large invoice of the sweetest, juiciest, and most delicious Indian river oranges ever offered for sale in town. They are large, clear and thin-skinned and please everybody who buys them.

When convenient come in and look our fruit supply over. Oranges of every growth, flavor and size; Lemons, large, clear and full of juice. Splendid eating apples, ripe and luscious bananas and all other fruits in their season.

### CONFECTIONERY.

We have constantly on hand the best makes and grades of pure candies, and fresh goods are put on our counters every day. The best flavored chocolates, caramels and mixed goods are our leading features, and cannot but please all consumers of pure confectionery.

Come in and examine our fruits and candies and satisfy yourself of the candor of this announcement.

Very truly yours,

**J. H. Campion & Co.**

### WHITING THE JEWELLER

—DEALER IN—



Main Street, - - - Andover, Mass.

**WANTED.**—A Brown Leghorn Cockerel of good quality. Address: A. B. WIGGIN, Andover, Mass.



## Wyoming Letter.

Those of us here whose business obliges them to live on a ranch in winter can hardly be said to live in the world; rather they hibernate like some four-footed animals crawling out on pleasant days to go to town for supplies of food or information, or both. This winter, however, there has been no lack of topics exciting enough to rouse the ranchmen from their usual apathy. First, there was the Indian trouble. You in the east with your daily papers were really better informed of the course of events than we on a ranch thirty miles from a post-office. Many families in ranches moved to Lusk, for timidity like misery seems to love company; the citizens of Lusk, however, considered the situation so threatening that they began the construction of a log fort and employed a night watchman to patrol the streets with a lantern, a shining mark for skulking Indians had there been any within a hundred miles.

The legislative sessions of our own neighboring states gave us an interesting subject for conversation. Our lawmakers seemed able to agree only to disagree. The session ended in a general mée. The word senator seems no longer to signify an old man with the dignity of age and wisdom. But politics is not an absorbing topic with us; we stockmen are more interested in the weather, for that affects our pocketbooks even more than the McKinley bill or the money stringency. The constant fair weather of December and January brought smiles to our faces, but for the last seven weeks we have had a great deal of cold, stormy weather. The blizzard was accounted the worst storm we have had since the memorable winter of 1886 when so many cattle companies went under. The snow was heaped in huge drifts and all the gulches were full; traveling was very hard on horseback and, of course, impossible in wagons. Since this we have had light snows nearly every week. Yet this snow has been on the whole beneficial to cattle because it enabled them to go higher up among the hills, farther from water, where the grass is much better. This country has been so dry for three years that cattle have had to travel several miles to water unless there is snow on the ground when they obtain sufficient moisture by eating snow. Two weeks after the blizzard I rode about ninety miles over the range. I saw very few poor cattle; the great majority seemed fat and contented. One little calf about ten days old was frisking and playing as though it were midsummer. The wolves kill many more cattle here than the blizzards.

The question has often been asked me if it is not intolerably lonesome in a ranch in winter where sometimes we do not get any mail for three weeks. The spirit of loneliness never oppressed me more than it did one day on Broadway in New York. There is a pleasure which the dwellers in towns rarely have, in getting away from men and the ceaseless hum of the machinery of our civilization in the evening when all nature is so still that we can almost hear the rush and whir—of the darting meteors. The remoteness and solitude give one a perspective of temporal things that is instructive. It seems to me that a farmer who, as one of our poets has said, takes the fruits of the earth, direct from God's own hand, cannot long remain an atheist. Go, reader, some starlight night to some hill above the sleeping village and allow your mind to be possessed with the spirit of the scene. Then and there in the sacred evening one can most nearly free himself from the things of to-day and yesterday and to-morrow, and contemplate undisturbed the symbols of eternity which have existed since the beginning of the world. Let him ask himself if all these worlds shall pass away, what then does forever mean?

Goethe says "Talent develops itself in solitude; character in the stream of life." Descend, then, from your point of observation, and the perspective you have obtained will give you a better grasp in the things of yesterday, to-day, and to-morrow. It is said and generally admitted that the cities offer young men greater advantages than the country; yet a southern plantation, the ideal of a country life, and a pioneer's cabin have given us two of our greatest Presidents.

G. W. W.  
Wyoming, Mar. 14, '91.

## Observations in the South.

PALATKA, FLA. Feb. 27. The following "Observations in the South" are taken from the *Northampton Herald*, and were written by Rev. H. L. Edwards of Northampton, a college classmate of our townsman, Mr. Warren, F. Draper, who together recently made a tour through a part of the South. Mr. Draper endorses the account here given as presenting a fair view of the sections described:

Editor of *Herald*:—Suppose this hasty itinerary starts with the freshest thought and runs a little backward.

With the kindest of travelling companions, Warren F. Draper, Esq., a long time classmate, publisher of the *Bib. Sacra*, and many other works, Andover, the writer is just in from St. Augustine, where the day, with the most beautiful sky, has been spent. It added much to the interest of the day to meet our Miss Mather, in her attractive residence, which is in the very heart of the city, and almost fronts the famous hotel, "Ponce de Leon," and must prove to Miss M. a valuable property. She has made her mark in Florida and is not forgotten in our own city. It was not unnatural nor otherwise than agreeable to learn from her lips of the interesting event that has just happened to my esteemed friend and neighbor on Elm Street, bearing her name. (Best wishes go with him.) We recall beside, the fact that two of our Northampton teachers, Miss Burt and Miss Owen, so well known, have rendered good service on this ground. At the hotel St. Georges, Mrs. Dr. A. W. Thompson is charmed with her home and with St. Augustine, and lingers accordingly. And indeed what a place! As regards the magnitude and magnificence of its hotels, we have seen nowhere, any parallel, save at Saratoga. Its broad streets of entire asphaltic pavement are only surpassed in Washington, while its bay, and historic fort and sea wall, approach in interest that of Charleston itself. In the narrowness of a few of the old streets, in the crumbling structures of a few ancient houses, and in the old stone fortress, Spain is still distinctly visible. But yet the city as a whole is surprisingly modern, and is making immense strides forward as a winter resort, a fact which cannot be fully realized without the sight. Mr. Flagler's name is familiar, and will forever be associated with the city, for millions of his money have gone into its public buildings, its paved streets and its parks; and to crown all he is just completing a new edifice for the Presbyterian Church with a quarter of a million, a gift in memory of an only daughter. In the expenditure of these millions he has not seemed to expect any pecuniary return proportionate, but rather to bless the people of his choice. It is said that Jacksonville was offered this boon by Mr. F., instead of St. Augustine, but failed to graciously respond. That place has business largely and flourishes, but not elegance. Money in St. Augustine makes grass to grow on the very sand, and holds the dust down with asphalt, while in Jacksonville the gale of wind, which moved at the rate of about 60 miles an hour, on our arrival there yesterday, filled the atmosphere and all eyes, with clouds from the streets. Notwithstanding all these benefits, doubtless there are people in St. Augustine who give no thanks to their benefactor; for just now envy of some other who may happen to be better off is the trend of the times. And yet this same Mr. Flagler started out at the age of thirteen to make his own way in the world; and if fortune has smiled upon him the world seems to have shared richly in the blessing.

Coming southward and reaching Jacksonville on the 26th, after some days of journeying amid peach, plum and pear blossoms and the mercury among the seventies, we met the furious gale from the north, referred to, and the morning mercury was low in the thirties. Ice formed on some plants, and overcoats were a necessity. To-night again frost is feared, but probably it will not be fatal to the orange, just budded. Peach trees in full bloom for 500 miles northward from this spot, are more liable to injury. The strawberry crop, peas and asparagus are being gathered, and are beyond harm.

This place, Palatka, has about 5000 people, and is reached from St. Augustine by a bridge fully a mile long across the St. Johns, and is some 60 miles south of Jacksonville. It is the junction of roads, the place of starting for the Ochlawaha river boats, and is on the route southward to Winter Park, a fine Glenwood, the home of the late Hon. Isaac Stone. It was suggestive of the Conn. valley to find yesterday at the St. James in Jacksonville, Geo. M. Stearns of Chicopee.

WINTER PARK, Feb. 28th.

The close of the week finds us at this charming spot, after a whole week of travel by day, taking Richmond, Charlestown, Savannah, Jacksonville, etc., as stopping places. Here we find so many New England people as to make one quite at home. Our hostess at "The Rogers" is a Springfield lady, and the president of Rollins college here, and members of the faculty are from Massachusetts. A lovely lake semi-circles the college and the village, and orange orchards enfold the streets. We had not been here an hour before being invited by a gentleman, to step into his orange grove and cut all the varieties we could eat and (bear away. Most oranges are picked, yet acres of the fruit are still hanging and not a few lie on the ground. While one tree is bending with its weight, its neighbor has been stripped and is already putting forth buds, which fill the

atmosphere with a delicious fragrance. Much care has been taken to have this a select and refined population. There are but few colored people and even the "Seminole," the grand hotel here, has no colored waiters, importing all white from the north. Having reached the proposed limit of our journey southward, we purpose Monday to make easy stages homeward. Would we were able to bear thither the fruits and flowers that are pressed upon us and the vision of to-night's golden sunset above all.

## For the Andover Townsman.

How I pondered over "Old Andoverian's" letter wondering if it were a man or a woman who had so much admiration in stock for "spinsters!" Why wasn't a little less criticism and a little more admiration judiciously laid out in my case thirty years sooner. It would have shorn this haven of a "Home for the Aged" of all its terrors; for what can be more dreadful to a "spinster" accustomed to careering about the world, with full liberty to feed or fast, to sleep or keep awake, to open the door one day, and to "sport the oak" against friend and foe on the next,—what can be less alluring than the routine of breakfast bell, lamps all out at ten o'clock, a smiling face for clergyman and tract fiend,—an open door for inspector and charwoman, in short, to "walk a crack" after years of freedom in an orbit like the eccentric comet's whose return is not to be reckoned? All this might have been spared one quaking heart at least, if this unknown admirer, who appreciates properly any tenderness exhibited towards smokers, had only come out a little earlier with his fine sentiments and helped in the training necessary to live comfortably with other people in any kind of a home. Maybe it was only a woman after all. I am sure it was not another "spinster." Many of us workers hope to go hence with our armor on, sword in hand. The quiet leisure of old age does not look attractive, and nothing seems more glorious in the promises of the Word than that: "We shall run and not be weary"; "there shall be no night there." For years, to many of us, a home has been a place where we can keep our baggage and shut the door on importunity, that we may get a long breath and fill up for the next day's drain. Nothing appeals to us just now but the demand for work,—that which is manifestly cut out for our feeble power being usually uncongenial; and only in the recreations of middle life, always more work chosen because congenial, do we find true pleasure. When old age comes to us and the never tiring spirit can no longer spur on the jaded body, the rest and camaraderie of a "Home" with other old soldiers may be grateful. It is hard therefore for us who are strong and in the thick of the fray to realize what a desire for a place of quiet and the small bodily comforts we never miss, fills the aged heart. They are helpless as children, and want to be remembered. "When thou shalt be old, thou shalt stretch forth thy hands." This is the Lord's work cut out for somebody here in Andover to do, to lead about the friendless aged and those too busy to attend to themselves can provide a way for some tender-hearted soul trained for the work. Who does not know that we already have in our midst a retreat for the aged and those too who need the most patient care, the infirm in mind,—the town's poor we call them—but where in any town is such service given? The Master for whom it is done gives the strength, and only knows how much it has taken. One aged woman who passed away last summer was for several years of residence a most worthy recipient of a daughter's affection from the gracious woman who serves the town in this work handed down to us for generations. The aged mother, forsaken by her own children, both women well married and well-to-do, was a woman of talent and culture, whose published poems attracted the attention of the *TOWNSMAN* two years ago and was noticed in these columns. By some accident, the door of the Lord's house could not be opened, and the funeral service of His child was held on the step and the only hymn was lifted by the quivering yet sweet voice of a homeless man called upon hastily to serve in the absence of the pastor. Two pitiful young hearts, summer sojourners in the house near, laid flowers tenderly upon the stranger's coffin, and the solitary carriage with the two faithful friends that had so long stood by her, though only "officials," followed on past the stately memorials of three cemeteries to the nameless mounds of the paupers' section. Two of us "spinsters" heard that day of the love that seemed to follow that aged, forsaken, homeless mother down into the grave, and felt that the Lord would not forget it. This service at the hand of strangers may never come to you or yours, but cannot the wage workers among us, who have strength to earn more than a supply for daily need, and who have no aged one dependent on such earning spare a small sum annually for

those without such an arm or heart to lean on? And, as the aged members of our community pass from loving care to the Eternal Home, will not those among us, well able to do this service, spare a small memorial tribute to be added to a constantly increasing fund of such contributions, which would soon establish this great charity on a firm foundation?

## Serving as Jurymen.

The Cape Ann Advertiser says that Judge Hammond of the Massachusetts Superior Court, in an after-dinner speech before a Boston Club recently, took occasion to speak of the reluctance with which business men serve upon juries, and the expedients to avoid such service. To this he attributed in a great degree the fault that may be found with the verdicts and results of the juries of the present day. A citizen, he said, should consider his summons to serve on a jury as binding and important as the drafting into an army. Where the American system would fail would be in the work done by the jury.

All this may be very true, yet there are many cases where to be drawn upon a jury is a severe hardship to an active business man, who must suffer great inconvenience, if not heavy pecuniary loss, in rendering a public service for which he is inadequately paid. There are in most communities a sufficient number of discreet and conscientious men from whom to make the selection, to whom it would be no hardship, even though they might have some objections, to render such service. And the man to whom it would be a serious inconvenience and loss ought not to be considered as lacking in public spirit for taking any proper steps to be relieved from an irksome duty.

The impression which prevails that the class known as business men make the best jurors is not necessarily a correct one. The man whose mind is immersed in business cares of his own, and who goes into the jury box with anxiety as to what will become of his private interests at home, is not in the best condition to hear and weigh evidence and deal justly between man and man. The reluctant juror may prove a good one, but the chances are that he will not. The man of intelligence and good common sense, who is used to mingling among his fellows, and who does not feel that he is sacrificing his personal interests, of more importance possible than those he is called to adjudicate upon, is more likely to prove the model juror.

If it be an indication of patriotism not to attempt to shirk jury duty Gloucester would seem to have a very good record in that regard, since in perfecting the jury list at the last meeting of the common council only one name was taken from the list, while a number of unexceptionable names were added, and so with Andover, only two names being taken from the list.

## Grand Army Anniversary.

Commander-in-Chief Veazey of the Grand Army has announced that in accordance with the resolutions adopted at the Boston encampment, a general observance of the 25th anniversary of the organization of the order will take place April 6, and that all posts will hold on the evening of that day a public commemorative meeting, notice of which must be given every comrade, and special invitations will be extended to the Sons of Veterans, the Woman's Relief Corps and kindred organizations; also to the clergy, press, school children and citizens generally. The preparations of programme are left to the discretion of Department Commanders, but it is suggested that, among other things, a brief summary of the of the history of each post would be appropriate and of value for preservation. "This order and accompanying letter of the Commander-in-Chief will be read at 8.30 P. M., simultaneously, by all posts, the assemblage standing at attention as a token of respect to Comrade Stephenson, the founder of the order; the same to be followed by prayer by the Post Chaplain or some one selected by the commanding officer. Every effort will be made to have these services worthy the great event they signalize, and all posts will forward a special report of the same to their department headquarters to be briefed, summarized, consolidated and forwarded to these headquarters by each Department Commander." Post 99 with the Sons of Veterans and Woman's Relief Corps will have a meeting in G. A. R. Hall.

A very true word is spoken in *Harper's Bazar* for March 28th: "Busy people always seem to have plenty of time. Their day is only twenty-four hours long, yet out of that twenty-four hours—fourteen hundred and forty moments—they find space for an astonishing amount of work. They are never afraid to undertake a new thing. They have always a few

minutes to give to a friend. They will secure an hour for some congenial occupation. It is to the busy men you go, asking can they take a part in this new project. Certainly; state what you would like done, or how you wish it, and they will lend a hand. Why, if you so desire, they will take time to tell you just what you ought to begin, and how to manage it. And when one piece of work is accomplished, they pass to the next with perfect readiness, and a calm confidence in their own ability. Yet, strange to say, the people who never have time to do anything, are those who never have anything to do. They would start this scheme, take part in that transaction, if they only had a little more time. They would be so glad to pay these calls, only too delighted to give that help, to learn a language, or to read a book, but they cannot make the time. And while they lament their lack of it, all the time they had is gone, and their plans are still unfulfilled."

## Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine. Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom. Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown. Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

## Florida.

HAVE YOU MONEY TO INVEST?

## The Boston Orange Growers' Co.

Is one of the best in this country. D. F. Ives of Boston is President, and William R. Murdock of Sampson & Murdock, (Boston City Directory) is Treasurer. This Company owns some of the choicest orange groves and orange lands in Southern Florida. This property is unencumbered, and rapidly rising in value. Shares of stock, \$50 each. This stock is as safe as a first mortgage bond, better than life insurance. THE AMERICAN LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY, Boston, (Capital \$1,000,000) guarantees six per cent. interest on each share of stock, for 6 years, payable semi-annually. After that the yield from the orange groves will warrant twenty, or twenty-five per cent. annual dividends. This stock is non-assessable. Among the stockholders are such men as Henry B. Peirce, Secretary of State, George Sampson (Sampson & Murdock) and George B. Warren, State National Bank, of Boston. Stock will be sold in lots of one or more shares. Send checks or write for fuller information to M. D. BROOKS, 34 School St., Boston. Be sure and mention the *TOWNSMAN*.

## JOHN H. DEAN, Merchant Tailor,

AND DEALER IN  
**READY MADE CLOTHING,**  
HATS, CAPS, NECKTIES, SHIRTS, DRAWERS AND A LARGE VARIETY OF GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Motto: "Quick sales and small profits."

Alterations on Garments, Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing at short notice.

31 MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

## SPRING STYLES

IN

## CARPETS!

That some of our Andover friends will need new Carpets this Spring is a self-evident fact. The main question to decide is

Where shall we buy our new carpet?

Why not come in and look at our stock of new carpets? You will be able to decide at once that we carry everything new and desirable in the line of floor coverings. And as to prices—Do you think we would sell twice as many carpets as any other firm in town unless our prices were right? Then why not see our carpet stock and get our prices.

## BYRON TRUETT &amp; CO.

Essex St., \* Lawrence.

## THOS. E. RHODES,

Instructor in Piano, Organ and Harmony.

Agents for Yole & Sons, pianos, and careful attention to piano tuning. Will act as Accompanist for any occasion.

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William Garrett, a practical tuner of 25 years' experience, as tuner for Chickering & Sons and Abbot Female Seminary, will attend to orders for tuning at any time there are THREE orders on his order book at the Andover Bookstore.

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SO ALSO DO  
THOUSANDS OF  
OTHER PEOPLE.  
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## CONDENSED NEWS.

**Friday, March 23.**  
 Henry Aveling, the actor, committed suicide in New York.  
 Alexander Young, the well-known literary editor, died in Boston.  
 Senator Hearst of California, it is said, left all his fortune to his widow.  
 Smallpox is causing havoc among the workers on the Nicaragua canal.  
 Representative Springer of Illinois is somewhat better, but is very weak.  
 The preliminary fight for Senator Sherman's re-election has begun already.  
 There are intimations of the return tide in the Alliance movement in Kansas.  
 La Grip has swept down upon the city of Chicago in a most malignant form.  
 The employers' liability bill before the New Hampshire legislature was defeated.  
 Arrangements are completed for the survey of the proposed interoceanic railway.  
 An English naval architect warmly praises recent naval constructions in this country.  
 The failure of George Schwartz & Co., private bankers, Louisville, Ky., is announced.  
 There are hints that the national government interfered in the New Orleans affair too hastily.  
 The drunken coachman who imperilled the life of Gladstone recently was fined a sovereign in court.  
 It is said that ore containing 70 per cent. pure iron has been taken from the mines on Parnell's estate.  
 The American clipper ship St. Paul made the trip from Queenstown to New York in sixteen days.  
 Joe McAuliffe, the California heavy-weight, failed to defeat Jim Daly of Philadelphia in six rounds.  
 Pressing public business may cause the postponement of President Harrison's visit to the Pacific coast.  
 Gen. Mitre was given an enthusiastic reception at Buenos Ayres. He has been nominated for the presidency.  
 An uprising is reported imminent at Pine Ridge Agency as a result of the order to discharge the Indian scouts.  
 Senator Power of Montana expresses the opinion that the silver advocates made a mistake in asking for free coinage.  
 The Wisconsin senate passed a bill requiring telephone companies to pay an annual license fee of \$14 per cent. on their gross earnings.  
 The United States receiving ship Vermont was run into by an unknown tramp steamer at her dock in Brooklyn and was badly damaged.  
 The president appointed George W. McKean of Kansas City, Mo., a special agent to make allotment of lands of severity to the Sioux Indians.

**Saturday, March 24.**  
 Fire destroyed thirteen ice houses near Oswego, Ill.  
 Carpet works at Palmer, Mass., are to start up again.  
 Union sheep shearers in Queensland resorted to violence.  
 The Keystone National bank of Philadelphia has closed its doors.  
 Lord Derby has accepted a seat on the English labor commission.  
 The dreaded spotted fever has appeared at Pittsburgh and its vicinity.  
 A man died from hydrophobia at the Massachusetts general hospital.  
 Railroad laborers are subjected to a life worse than slavery in West Virginia.  
 King Leopold was taken to task for the "overweening ambition" of the Congo State.  
 John Gowan, the New York pedestrian, who became insane, has become very violent.  
 A fire in the Baltimore and Ohio traffic house at South Chicago did \$100,000 damage.  
 The grip is raging at Detroit, last month's cases being estimated to number 14,500.  
 The Connecticut State Poultry association will hold its next exhibition Jan. 18-20, 1902.  
 Martin Flaherty, the Providence ban-tam-weight pugilist, defeated Link Pope of Stretton, Ill.  
 Rev. Frederick Upham, probably the oldest Methodist clergyman in America, died at Fairhaven.

**Sunday, March 25.**  
 Actor John A. Mackay died of pneumonia at Cincinnati.  
 Ex-Speaker Reed has sailed for Europe by the steamship La Bourgogne.  
 Fr. Ignatius has called the president's attention to the fact that the whites supply Indians with liquor.  
 There is a belief that the Chinese of British Columbia administer punishments under their own laws.  
 There are indications that Chicago will far outdo Paris in the magnitude and magnificence of its exposition.  
 Stephen Roper, 61 years old, was arrested in the New York postoffice charged with using the mails for fraud.  
 The Grant monument fund committee asks for the interest for a few years on the direct tax just refunded to the state by the United States.  
 The Chicago Democratic city convention resulted in a bolt. The regulars renominated Cregier for mayor, while the bolts are put up Carter H. Harrison.

**Monday, March 26.**  
 An original portrait of Christopher Columbus has been found at Como.  
 Steamer Winthrop went ashore on Hedge Fence Shoal at Vineyard sound.  
 Nearly 300 members of the New York police force are reported sick with the grip.  
 A formal treaty of allegiance is said to have been made between France and Russia.  
 Mrs. Ann M. Smith, a sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, died suddenly in San Francisco.  
 There is said to be danger of an Anglo-French war arising from the Newfoundland dispute.  
 A report comes from Chilean sources that Antofagasta is being bombarded by the insurgents.  
 Whitecaps at Tampa, Tex., brutally beat a detective employed to guard a Santa Fe railroad official.  
 The pope has announced the re-establishment of the donation for the astronomical observatory at the Vatican.  
 James J. O'Kelly, one of Parnell's envoys, has left New York for Lincoln, Neb., until he has consulted with President Fitzgerald of the Land league, there will be little done in the way of vigorous drumming for money.

**Tuesday, March 27.**  
 Ex-Governor Robinson of New York is dead.  
 Secretary Foster has assumed charge of the treasury department.  
 A leading citizen of Essen, Germany,

is supposed to have disappeared at Monte Carlo.  
 O'Brien and Dillon have been removed from Galway to Cork jail.  
 The Merrimack river is over its bank and a heavy freshet is indicated.  
 Farmers' Alliance boomers are preparing for their national conference.  
 A tragedy in Cincinnati was caused by the jealousy of a notorious thief.  
 A mass meeting at Nahua, N. H., resolved in favor of the secret ballot.  
 The famous gray overcoat of Napoleon has fallen into the hands of thieves.  
 Three youngsters were arrested in Beverly, Mass., who have set recent fires.  
 The town of Orono, Me., has voted to build a town hall at an expense of \$17,000.  
 James Watt, the young San Francisco chloroform druggist, died in New York.  
 Some unknown miscreant made an attempt to burn down crowded tenement houses in New York.  
 Anna Dickinson's sister claims that she is not hopelessly insane, and is confident that she will recover.  
 Lord Salisbury is seeking to secure from Brazil the same commercial favors granted the United States.  
 Secretary Manderson says he has come to the conclusion that those of large wealth are oftenest unhappy.  
 Two young men in Illinois were sent to prison for thirty years for killing the abusive husband of their sister.  
 Mrs. Sarah Smith, mother of James Montgomery Bailey, "The Danbury News man," died in Danbury, Conn., aged 68.  
 Although Natick, Mass., gave nine majority for license, a determined effort is making to prevent the issue of any licenses.  
 The second section of through freight train No. 218 on the New York and New England railroad jumped the track at Vernon, Conn. Two cars were wrecked, and the main track was torn up for 100 yards.

**Wednesday, March 28.**  
 Fighting is said to have begun on the frontier of British Guiana.  
 Ex-Congressman McKinley and Hon. Jerry Simpson are in Boston.  
 The Prince of Wales will not preside over the English labor commission.  
 Charles F. Chickering, of the firm of Chickering & Sons, died in New York.  
 The Joseph Raulin is ashore at Long Branch. Thomas Lawrence was drowned.  
 Ex-Senator Blair, interviewed in New York, admitted that he expects to accept the Chinese mission.  
 The elegant summer residence of J. M. Constable at Orienta, N. Y., was burned. The loss is \$125,000.  
 It is proposed that England pay bounties to Newfoundland fishermen, similar to the French bounties.  
 M. Aulard, professor of history at the sorbonne, impeaches the authenticity of the Talleyrand memoirs.  
 Bank Examiner Hepburn has taken possession of the failed Washington National bank of New York.  
 Again come rumors of progress in the proposed grand consolidation of railroads in the west and southwest.  
 Ninety-nine birds out of 100 were killed by Brewer of Philadelphia in his match shoot with Elliot of Kansas City.  
 Tim Healy says he was about to extend a friendly greeting to Mr. Dalton, when the latter made his attack upon him.  
 The London Times urges upon the Unionists to join hands with the Conservatives in running a candidate in Cork.  
 Eleven vessels engaged in the slaughter of seals are reported to have taken about 170,000 the past season, with others to hear from.  
 Apparent discrepancies have been discovered in the stock ledger of the Boston Water Power company, and an expert is examining the books.  
 Crevassees in the Mississippi banks are pouring their waters over a dozen parishes in Louisiana, and last year's stories of loss and suffering are sure of repetition.  
 The Swarts bank failure at Louisville, Ky., is a very bad one. The liabilities are a million and the assets nothing. The directors will be arrested on a criminal warrant.  
 A New York paper claims to expose a scheme of the Sugar Trust for making the national treasury stand any loss that may result to the refiners by the drop in the price of sugars April 1.  
 A mysterious young man who has been stopping at Rochester, N. H., is not the Whittier Wright, who is suspected of murder in New York state, but he is a thief who is wanted in Boston and other places.

**Thursday, March 29.**  
 The Warren (Tex.) Lumber company has failed.  
 A subscription is making for a monument to Meislonier.  
 Secretary Blaine says emphatically Mr. Blair will go to China.  
 The Maine senate insists upon the removal of the state prison.  
 Michael Davitt says Parnell can count upon only two absolutely safe seats.  
 Mrs. Grant complains of an unprofitable investment into which a friend led her.  
 Iowa railroads got off with only a small increase in their assessment for taxation.  
 The president says the new circuit judges will probably not be appointed before December.  
 The Little Colorado river in Arizona is much swollen and doing great damage along its banks.  
 The pope upholds the Irish clergy in the attitude taken regarding the trouble in the Irish party.  
 The Des Moines river, in Iowa, is very high, and many bridges have been carried out or rendered useless.  
 Alliance men are trying to capture the next legislature of Mississippi, which will elect two senators.  
 Tim Healy, who was assaulted by M. O'Brien Dalton, may lose the sight of one eye. He has lost five teeth, also.  
 The presentation of an unusual decoration to President Carnot, by Russia, has caused a lively buzzing in European cabinets.  
 Messrs. Simpson and Beaumont addressed a meeting at Concord, N. H., in the interests of the Farmers' and Citizens' Alliances.  
 The steamer City of New York has crossed the Atlantic by the southern course in six days, seven hours and fifty-seven minutes.  
 The London Standard calls the convention between Newfoundland and the United States "so monstrously unjust as to be ludicrous."  
 Great Britain has accepted the invitation to take part in the World's Fair, and German manufacturers held an important conference upon the subject.  
 Senator Reagan says the Democrats should nominate for the next president some western man who is an advocate of both tariff reform and free silver coinage.

**KENEFICK.**  
**Artistic Photographs.**  
 We wish to call attention to the fact that this is the only Studio in the city making a specialty of Crayon and Pastel Portraits of the Finest Quality. We have more samples and better grade than can be seen in any other Studio. Don't be "worked" on cheap Bromide Prints—they fade. We are sole agents for Calcott's Patent Mounts, a beautiful Souvenir for the Holidays. We have adopted scaled prices for cabinet work, but still retain their general excellence. We also carry an exquisite line of Portrait Frames, all of New and Artistic Designs. You are invited to call and inspect them and judge for yourself.

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W. H. Goodwin, Agent.

ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A. M. 6.50 ex. ar. in Boston 7.35; 7.45 ex. ar. 8.35; 8.05 ex. ar. 8.35; 8.35 ex. ar. 9.30; 9.45 ex. ar. 10.30; 11.10 acc. ar. 12.05 P. M. 12.30 ex. ar. 1.05; 12.30 acc. ar. 1.40; 1.35 acc. ar. 2.30; 4.25 acc. ar. 5.30; 5.44 acc. ar. 6.45; 7.11 ex. ar. 8; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.30. SUNDAY: 7.45 ar. 8.50; 9.35 ar. 9.30; 12.30 ar. 1.35; P. M. 4.32 ar. 5.30; 5.55 ar. 7; 7.51 ar. 8.00. All accommodations.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover 7.00; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.25; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.34; 10.35 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.55; 12.55 ex. ar. 1.00; 2 ex. ar. 3.00; 3.30 ex. ar. 4.00; 4.02 acc. ar. 5.00. SUNDAY: 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.35 acc. ar. 7.3 7.00 acc. ar. 7.52; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 acc. ar. 8.06. P. M. 5.00 acc. ar. 6.14; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.00 acc. ar. 8.02.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.45 arrive in Lowell 8.30; 8.35 ar. 9.02; 9.43 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.10; 11.10 ar. 11.42. P. M. 12.30 ar. 1.05; 1.40 ar. 2.45; 2.44 ar. 3.14; 4.25 ar. 5.07; 5.00 ar. 6.16; 7.11 ar. 7.44; 9.30 ar. 10.08. SUNDAY: A. M. 7.45 ar. 9.10. P. M. 12.30 ar. 12.51; 4.32 ar. 5.01; 5.55 ar. 6.36; 7.51 ar. 8.20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 8.25 ar. 9.00; 9.30 ar. 10.34; 10.35 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.30 ar. 12.55; 1.00 ar. 1.35; 3.05 ar. 3.42; 3.30 ar. 4.05; 4.10 ar. 5.00; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.51; 11.10 ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: 6.30 ar. 9.05. P. M. 8.25 ar. 6.14; 7.30 ar. 8.25.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.05, 8.25, 9.00, 10.24, 11.30. P. M. 12.50, 1.00, 1.25, 2.50, 3.45, 4.05, 5.00, 5.45, 6.47, 7.31, 7.52. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00. P. M. 6.14, 6.47, 8.02.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.20, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00. P. M. 12.05, 12.50, 1.15, 1.25, 2.35, 3.14, 5.35, 5.40, 7.04, 9.30. SUNDAY: 7.35, 8.10. P. M. 12.10, 4.35, 5.35, 7.40.

\*To and from South side.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.05 H. H. 8.25, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.52 H. 1.25, 3.42 H. 4.05, 5.45, 6.47 H. H. 7.52 H. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 H. P. M. 6.47, 8.25 H.

H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.25. P. M. 1.00, 5.45, 6.47. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.00. P. M. 8.47.

## POST-OFFICE, ANDOVER, MASS.

A. Marland, P. M.

Open from 7 a.m. to 8 p.m.  
 Money Order Hours: 8 a.m. to 5.30 p.m.  
 Hours on Legal Holidays, 8 a.m. to 5.30 p.m.

## MAILS READY FOR DELIVERY.

8 a.m. from Boston, New York, South, West, and Lawrence.

9 a.m. from Boston, New York, South and West.

1.30 p.m. from Boston, New York, South and West, Lawrence, North and East.

4.30 p.m. from Boston, New York, West, South and East.

5 p.m. from Boston, New York, West, South and East.

6 p.m. from Lawrence and North.

7.15 p.m. from Boston, New York, South and West.

7.30 p.m. from East.

MAILS CLOSE.

7 a.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

8 a.m. for Lawrence, North and East.

9.30 a.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

12 m. for Boston, New York, South, West and Lawrence.

3.40 p.m. for Lawrence, North and East.

6.45 p.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

7 a.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

8 a.m. for Lawrence, North and East.

9.30 a.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

12 m. for Boston, New York, South, West and Lawrence.

3.40 p.m. for Lawrence, North and East.

6.45 p.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

7 a.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

8 a.m. for Lawrence, North and East.

9.30 a.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

12 m. for Boston, New York, South, West and Lawrence.

3.40 p.m. for Lawrence, North and East.

6.45 p.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

7 a.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

8 a.m. for Lawrence, North and East.

9.30 a.m. for Boston, New York, South and West.

12 m. for Boston, New York, South, West and Lawrence.

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7 a.m. for





J. M. BRADLEY.

Tailor &amp; Furnisher.

FINE CUSTOM WORK A SPECIALTY.

Foreign and Domestic Woolens, and a large line of Novelties in Suitings for gentlemen's inspection.

Leading Styles in Furnishing Goods and Hats and Caps.

MAIN STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.

For Sale!

THE PROPERTY, corner of Main and Harding Sts. known as Lucia Clark Estate. Double house containing two tenements of Rooms each. 1-3 acres of land, fruit trees and small fruits. House in good repair. For further particulars, inquire of

CHAS. S. PARKER  
Park Street, . . . Andover, Mass.

FOR SALE.

2 YOUNG COWS—Both giving milk. One Jersey, other Native bred.  
JAMES COCHRANE,  
PUNCHARD AVE.

PRIVATE

European Parties.

Under the patronage of

MRS. M. D. FRAZER,  
BOSTON, MASS.

Ball from New York, Saturday, June 27, 1891, by Steamship "CITY OF CHESTER."

Tour of 45 Days . . . \$200.00  
Tour of 50 Days . . . \$250.00  
Tour of 75 Days . . . \$450.00

All travelling, hotel and sightseeing expenses included.  
Send at once for circulars and references to  
Mrs. M. D. FRAZER,  
70 Globe Building, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—A roller organ and 45 tubes nearly new—a bargain. Apply at 40 Water Street, North Andover.

# EASTER MILLINERY

Opening.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

MARCH 24th AND 25th

The ladies of Andover are invited to the display of trimmed Hats and Bonnets selected from the choicest New York and Paris Novelties.

C. E. Richardson &amp; Co.

203 Essex St.,

Lawrence, Mass.

GIRL WANTED,

For General Housework  
Apply to MRS. JAMES J. ABBOTT,  
Andover Mch. 20 Central St.

WE ARE IN IT!

J. Hannon

Tailor &amp; Furnisher,

ANDOVER, Mass.

AGENT FOR TROY LAUNDRY.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN,  
ANDOVER, MASS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

THE ANDOVER PRESS (limited).

JOHN N. COLE, Managing Editor.

GEO. A. HIGGINS, Local Editor.

Subscription price, \$2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid and notice of the discontinuance given at this office, except at the option of the publishers.

All communications for the paper, to receive prompt attention, should be addressed to THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

All business notices should be addressed to THE ANDOVER PRESS.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN being the only newspaper published in Andover, offers an especially valuable field for advertisements.

Advertising rates sent on application.

A thoroughly fitted STEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE is connected with the TOWNSMAN, and all orders in this department will receive prompt and careful attention.

The Offices of the TOWNSMAN are in Draper's Block,  
36 & 38 MAIN STREET.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Andover Post-Office.

FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1891.

Building Operations.

The ground at the Tyler Rubber Co.'s works is being rapidly cleared in preparation for their new building to be begun soon. Findley's fish market is to be moved up Main St. and located next to the Public Market. The house is to be moved close to the line near Pearson St. and the office building and stable are to be sold at auction Saturday. During the repairs the company will occupy the house for an office.

Work will be begun at once on the raising and enlarging of the brick building in the rear of Draper's block. For some time the Andover Press has been sadly in need of larger and more convenient quarters, and Mr. Draper is to put this brick building into first class condition to answer this demand. Composing rooms will be provided 18x24 and 34x40, and the press room remodelled so as to afford better accommodations. A water motor will be introduced for power and in May we shall hope to be in a condition to do work more expeditiously, and more satisfactorily to both ourselves and our customers.

Boom in Mill Improvements.

PLANS THAT WILL CALL FOR NEARLY \$100,000 BEING PREPARED BY ENO-NEER STEVENS.

A. G. Stevens, civil engineer of this city, is engaged in making plans for the Pittman Manufacturing Company of Laconia, which intends in the next year or two to expend the sum of \$75,000 in improvements upon its mill property. This season the sum of \$20,000 will be laid out upon new buildings. Mr. Stevens is also at work upon plans for the Tyler Rubber Company of Andover, Mass., which will expend \$20,000 this year in new mill buildings. These matters, besides his regular work at the Manchester Mills, keep him pretty busy.—Manchester Daily Mirror and American.

Fast Day Proclamation.

It is fitting and right, and in accordance with the devout custom which we have received from our fathers, that we should with one accord appear before God to render to him our sincere homage and to entreat his favor with our whole heart. With the advice and consent of the council, I therefore appoint Thursday, the 2d day of April next, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer; and I request the people of the commonwealth to have regard to the day and to the purpose to which it is devoted.

In a humble and penitent spirit let us make confession of our manifold offenses and seek the divine forgiveness and mercy. Let us pray that wisdom may be given to those who are in authority; that justice and equity may govern us in all our ways; and that we may serve and honor God by good works to man. Let us pray that learning may flourish; that intelligence and virtue may abound; that our industry may be directed with discretion; and that the year may be crowned with prosperity. Finally, let us pray that the Lord will incline our hearts to do his will, and that we may be established before him in righteousness, which exalted a nation, is the source of its strength and the assurance of its security.

Given at the council chamber, in Boston this 11th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and fiftieth.

WILLIAM E. RUSSELL,  
By his excellency the governor, with the advice and consent of the council.

WILLIAM M. OLIN, secretary.  
God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Cards of Thanks.

The undersigned desires to express his sincere thanks to those persons, who manifested their respect for the late Jacob C. Rea, by closing their places of business during the hour of the funeral services Thursday afternoon.

GEO. T. ABBOTT.

Mrs. J. C. Rea would like this occasion to tender her heartfelt thanks for the many evidences of kindly regard and feeling shown the family during the late illness and death of her husband Jacob C. Rea.

Nietus Minstrels.

"The best show ever given" was the verdict of those who attended the third annual March gathering of the black men of Nietus. From the moment when the tambos and the bones came upon the stage till the curtain went down on the "troublesome monkey" there was nothing but life and mirth for the good-sized audience gathered. The opening chorus arranged by Mr. Geo. A. Tyler was the best bit of minstrelsy ever given in Andover. It was well touched up with a local flavor, and was sung with a vigor that at once aroused the audience to an interest in what was to come. Jokes and local hits interspersed the remainder of the first part of the program, and the end men made some telling points in their conversation with their interlocutor. The songs were as follows:

"Dar's a Big Camp Meeting," Lou Dane  
"Let us Dream," G. A. Tyler  
"Oh, my! what a Dreadful Thing," Geo. Higgins  
"Love's Sweet Song," Will Scott  
"Colored Four Hundred," Billy Higgins  
"Waiting for the Rag," T. E. Pratt  
"Shine on," Billy Frye

Mr. Tyler's solo was the finest thing of the evening and considered by some the best he ever gave in Andover.

"Oh my! what a Dreadful Thing" touched several local points that were relished by the audience, and Mr. Higgins sang it in good shape, responding in an encore with a query about several things "that may have occurred to you." Billy Frye certainly will "shine on" for many a day in some of his auditor's minds, who will not easily forget the facial expressions and vigorous manner in which he rendered his song.

The assessor's arithmetic pleased the audience as much as any of the bright sayings, and many pat hits were made on many things that some people would like to see different in Andover. Perhaps a minstrel show may do some good.

But the second part of the program was quickly begun in the following order:

Character song and dance, "Comin' Home from Meeting," Deacon and Bowman  
Oratorical Efforts, Fred. Bowman  
"Darkies' Dream," Victor Banjo Club  
Banjarines, W. P. Hovey, W. H. Higgins, H. W. Barnard, Charles F. Smith, Mandolin, F. P. Higgins, Banjos, C. H. Bell, Jr., Charles Duncan, Guitars, G. A. Higgins, Fred. G. Chandler, Silver Sand Jig, Archie Deacon

Selection by orchestra.  
Concluding with the laughable farce, "Quiet Lodgings or the Mischievous Monkey," performed by Deacon, Bowman, and Brown.

"Oratorical Efforts" and the banjo solo by Bowman were the features of this part of the performance, and they were well worthy of the applause which they received. The Victor Banjo Club appeared to good advantage in their selection and encore, and the closing farce was a lively ending of a lively show; the acting in the farce being well and cleanly done. The music of the piano, violin, and cornet were more than usually enjoyable, and their selections received liberal applause.

The following is the personal of the show: interlocutor, George A. Tyler; bones, Billy Frye, Lou Dane; tambos, Billy Higgins, George Higgins; chorus, G. A. Tyler, T. F. Pratt, H. W. Barnard, H. H. Noyes, Wm. Ker, C. H. Bell, Jr., Chas. F. Smith, John V. Holt, W. A. Thow, J. A. Burtt, George Mayer, L. H. Coullie, Wm. Scott, F. P. Higgins, F. G. Chandler, Charles Duncan, C. A. Higgins; conductor, G. A. Tyler; pianist, John Batchelder; violinist, Mr. Millington; cornetist, Mr. Bailey; committee of arrangements, George A. Higgins, John N. Cole, William L. Frye.

The audience was somewhat smaller than usual, owing to many things that came at this time. The time of special religious services deterred many from attending, while many of the students were kept away by visions of hard examinations so near at hand. Another year it must be given earlier in the season.

Francis C. Blake.

At a meeting of the employees of the Penn. Lead Co., March 4th, 1891, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst Francis C. Blake, our Superintendent and friend, who died 21st February, 1891, and

WHEREAS, It is but a just and fitting tribute to his memory that we express our appreciation of his many virtues; therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who ordereth all things wisely, we nevertheless keenly realize that in the death of Francis C. Blake we have lost an employer most patient, conscientious, and just in all his dealings, impartial and sympathetic in the adjustment of all difficulties, and a friend who was ever ready, as far as possible, to smooth the pathway of life for all.

Resolved, That while we are deeply sensitive of our own loss, we would not be unmindful of those whose loss is still greater.

Resolved, That we tenderly condole with the family of our departed friend in the hour of their affliction, and devoutly commend them to the care of him who looks with pity upon the widow and the fatherless.

Resolved, That these Resolutions be suitably framed and placed in the office of our late Superintendent; that a copy thereof be presented to his family; that they be published in the various Pittsburgh papers, in the *Manchester Item*, and in the papers of his former home, Andover, Mass.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

Mr. Blake was a noble, generous-hearted man who stood high in the esti-

mation of all who made his acquaintance. He was formerly a resident of this town, and many members of his family still reside here on Abbot St.

Obituary.

It was about 4.30 Monday afternoon when the sad news spread about town that our well-known provision dealer, Jacob C. Rea of the firm of Rea & Abbott, had passed away and in every place spoken, it called forth expressions of sorrow and sympathy. The cause of his death was heart failure and pneumonia, the result of a cold which had troubled him for a long time. His last illness was only one week in duration.

Mr. Rea was 53 years old and was born in North Andover, being the son of Aaron G. and Mary C. Rea. The trade of a butcher he had followed from his youth, having been employed by Milton Abbott, S. G. Valpey, conducting business in North Andover and for the last 9 years at the well-known stand at the corner of Park and Main Streets. Those who knew Mr. Rea, and they were many in number, appreciated his worth as a loyal friend and an honest, straightforward man. One with whom people liked to trade; whose friends were legion, but, as a prominent man said "whose enemies were indeed few." He was rather a quiet and reserved man but always had a pleasant word to say to those with whom he came in contact. To know him was to like him and his loss will be keenly felt. To the bereaved family, which consists of a widow, one daughter and one son, will go out the heartfelt sympathy of a sorrowing community. He leaves also four brothers, Calvin, John and Harrison of North Andover and Milton of Everett. The funeral services were held at his late residence on Elm Street yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock and were attended by a large number of friends and neighbors; also by Cohichewick Lodge of Masons from North Andover, of which the deceased was a member and St. Matthews' Lodge of town. Rev. J. J. Blair officiated at the house and the Cohichewick Lodge performed the Masonic funeral rites at the grave, which is in the North Andover cemetery. The contributions of flowers made a handsome display. The bearers were composed of Masons from the North Andover Lodge.

French Play.

For many years past, the friends of Abbot Academy, interested in modern languages, have had the pleasure of listening, occasionally, to a German or a French play, given by the pupils in these languages. This year, the plays presented were "Le Jugement de Mme Salomon" and "La Vieille Cousine." The ease shown by the young ladies in the use of the French language, was marked, and the clearness and general excellence of pronunciation gave no less gratification to the ear than did the vivacity and grace of the acting to the eye. The work of the classroom, with the daily practice in the French Hall, as indicated by the young ladies who took part, is certainly of a high order, and the practical command of the language resulting, excellent. The programme of the evening was greatly enriched by piano music from Doornik and Jensen.

Sunday Services for Mar. 29.

SOUTH CHURCH.—10.30 A. M. Rev. J. J. Blair will preach. Sunday School at noon. Easter Concert at 3 P. M. Evening service at 7.15.

CHRIST CHURCH.—Morning service at 10.30. Evening service at 7.15. Rev. Frederic Palmer will preach.

FREE CHURCH.—Sermon at 10.30 by Rev. F. A. Wilson. Sunday School at 12 M. Sunday-school concert at 6 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 P. M.

CHAPEL.—Morning at 10.30. Evening service at 4.30. Prof. Moore will have charge of the pulpit through March.

WEST CHURCH.—Fasting service at 10.30 by Rev. Frederic W. Greene. Sunday school at 12 M. Evening at 7 in the vestry, also in Osgood and Abbott districts.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Fasting at 10.30 by Mr. Watson of the Newton Theological Seminary. Prayer service at 7 P. M.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH.—Services at 8.30 A. M. and 3.30 P. M. 10.30 A. M. High Mass and sermon by Rev. J. J. Ryan.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters advertised March 23, 1891.

Brown, Randall K.	McDuffie, Miss Cora
Ballentine, H.	Nelson, C. W.
Bartlett, Boyd	Otingen, Mrs. A. A.
Crowley, Patrick	Pratt, Eugene
French, J. G.	(Haggott's Sta.)
Gibbins, Miss Mattie	Russ, Mrs. Henry
Holt, Chas. F.	Shea, Mrs. Pat
Jones, Miss E.	Williams, Mrs. Geo. I.
Kendrick, H. B.	Williams, Mrs. H. F.
Lewis, Miss Fannie B.	Wilcox, Frank Jr.

BIRTHS.

In North Andover, March 21, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Hinman.

In North Andover, March 22, a son to Mr. and Mrs. George Faulkner.

In North Andover, March 22, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Garner.

In North Andover, March 26, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Gillespie.

DEATHS.

In Andover, March 23, Jacob C. Rea, aged 53 years, 5 months and 15 days.

"What it costs" must be carefully considered by the great majority of people, in buying even necessities. Hood's Sarsaparilla combines positive economy with great medicinal power. It is the only medicine of which can be truly said "100 Does One Dollar."

Doggie Understands French.

A tall, well built young man lounged into the Colonnade barber shop a day or two ago, closely followed by a sleek, intelligent Italian grayhound. The man took his place in a chair and the dog quietly reclined on the floor near by. The barber stopped to pat the graceful creature and jocularly said, "Th' tap av th' mahrin to yez, Rover."

The dog cocked his ears and looked inquiringly at his master. The latter observed, "Zee doggie do not speak Angliish. He's a Parisian." Then he looked at his pet and continued, "Bon Jour, Bap-tist."

The grayhound, very enthusiastically whacked his tail upon the floor and replied to his master's salutation by a low, throaty gurgle of satisfaction.

"Can he do any 'tricks'?" asked the barber, pausing in his work.

"Certainly," replied the young Frenchman, still speaking in broken English. "Tell him to roll over."

The barber did so, but the dog merely remained quiet; and a worried, anxious expression spread over his face. Then his master repeated the command in French, and the graceful pet, with a short bark of pleasure, at once rolled over and over.

The barber told him to sit up, to charge, to shake hands, etc., but doggie could not understand, and until his owner repeated the suggestions in his native tongue.

As both left the shop the barber shook his head doubtfully. "Next," he called out, and then added in an undertone, "It's meself as must go to Paree. Sure it's a quare town where even the doggie spake French."—Philadelphia Press.

Smokeless Powder.

The smokeless powders, when acting properly, produce higher velocities, while the pressure is not too high, and, indeed, give in some cases lower pressure, than the best black powder. Being made chiefly of high explosives, they necessarily have possibilities of instability of character. One cannot but feel regarding them as one would toward a captured lion or tiger, which may have been apparently tamed. Subject to control under ordinary circumstances, the natural ferocity of the beast remains latent. At any instant it may break forth and destroy the tamer, who, the moment before, appeared to be its master.

Ordinary gunpowder alone appears to be worthy of full confidence. It is now used advantageously in a compressed form in small arms ammunition, giving velocities as high as 1,900 feet per second. Sufficient has been accomplished with smokeless powders to indicate that they may be used in small arms in future wars. Particularly will this be the case where the combatants assume that a war of long duration is out of the question, and that serious deterioration before use is not possible. Smokeless powders are not, however, noiseless, as is so frequently stated. The noise is somewhat different from that of black powder, being on a higher key; but it can be heard quite as distinctly and as far as when the latter is used.—North American Review.

Two Men Who Shoe Actors.

Maurice Ayling, an actor, says: There are two shoemakers in this country who might fairly call themselves actors' foot gear suppliers. One is in Chicago and the other in St. Louis, and I believe the two of them shoe at least 500 actors, if the horse expression may be pardoned. It is hard to say which is the better man of the two, for both are well nigh perfect in their work and both know how to charge. But there are few callings more severe on the feet than the actor's, and a first class article has to be had at any cost. The men I am speaking of could tell you the size and shape of many a "star's" foot if they wanted to, for they keep the measurements and lasts on hand and never make a mistake. When our company was in San Francisco last four of the boys sent to St. Louis for new shoes and got them by express. I blush to add they came C. O. D., showing conclusively that the shoemaker is as good a judge of an actor's financial standing as he is of leather and style.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Method of Church Cleansing Co. Boston.

F. A. Dinamore has obtained the right to use Church's Patent Heated Naptha Process in Andover, North Andover, Methuen and Lawrence. This is the only sure process known which used upon carpets, furniture, bedding, furs clothing etc., destroys moths and all other insects and their eggs. It removes all dust and grease spots. It is the only sure disinfectant after sickness. Hair mattresses renovated by this process are as pure and good as new. It removes all animal matter and dust leaving the hair elastic and more in bulk. The cost is only two dollars additional when mattresses are being made. This is one dollar less than the regular price while it is worth double the expense. Mattresses are only half done when made over in any other way and are not healthy to sleep upon. This method is not used elsewhere this side of Boston and it is hoped that it will be remembered that in order to introduce this fast growing method to the neighboring towns that all work will be thoroughly done at F. A. Dinamore's steam renovating works on Park St. Andover, at a very low price. That the public may see that they can have their work thoroughly done near home and at less expense Mr. Dinamore has thoroughly learned the business as well as having the best apparatus that can be obtained. Also the invincible carpet beating machine, Church Patent.



## BALLARDVALE.

The theatricals of the Y. L. P. U. Wednesday evening were like all the entertainments of this organization, successful to the highest degree. The tickets were all sold in advance, and the hall was completely filled with an audience that was evidently much pleased with all that was presented. Two farces were given both of which were excellent, and well played. Following is the cast of characters in each:

**CASTING IT ON.**  
Mr. Walsingham Potts, Edward Miller  
Mr. Jobstock, William Goodwin  
Mr. Jobstock, Arthur Shattuck  
Mrs. Jobstock, Miss Louise Tuck  
Fanny, her niece, Miss Melville Kniffin  
Lucy, her maid, Miss Annie Shattuck

A farce, in one act, as played by the P. L. E. Society of Haverhill.  
Mr. Bred, a Vermont Equine, W. F. Lowe  
Harry Bred, a B. Harvard, Misson, 1893 year  
Tom Burnham, First Lady, P. L. E. Theatre, 1893  
C. N. Marland

Flora Strong, Asa Buck  
Mrs. Bred, Winslow Goodwin

Edward Miller played the leading part in the first farce, and did remarkably well. He was presented with a handsome bouquet by appreciative friends, during the performance. The other parts were splendidly acted, considering that all the participants were amateurs. "Chums" has many funny situations and a good deal of the interest in it came from the fact that all the parts were taken by male characters. Geo. Fessenden acted as pianist. A telegram was read from Clemons Kints, of Allegheny, stating his inability to be present, as the smoke was so thick he couldn't find the depot. Mr. H. F. Wilson took flash light photographs of those taking part, in groups.

Pyam D. Morgan, formerly of this village, came on from San Jose, Cal., this week, and is now in town.

Mrs. Rebecca Gibson, of Ipswich, will open dressmaking and millinery rooms in the store owned by P. J. Scott under his residence.

J. S. Dearborn is painting and staining the interior of the new parsonage.

Dr. C. H. Shattuck is planning an addition to his store. He has a good stock of goods, and needs more room to show them.

The regular meeting of the Epworth League was held last evening.

The Independence Drum Corps Ball comes off next Wednesday night.

Rev. G. S. Butler will preach at the Union Church next Sunday.

The house of Joshua Flint was broken into last week, and an overcoat and other articles taken. Probably traps.

Miss Helen C. Bradlee intends to have a series of hand concerts here again this summer, and arrangements have been made with the Andover Brass Band to give eight concerts on the first and third Mondays of June, July, August, and September.

Mrs. J. H. Leonard is seriously ill. An enjoyable progressive whist party was given at the home of Mr. H. F. Wilson last Saturday evening.

The temperance movement is being kept alive. Last Sunday night, G. W. Paul of Wilmington gave a "chalk-talk," which means that he illustrated his remarks with a blackboard. He is a reformed drunkard, and is an earnest speaker. Monday night, Rev. Fayette Nichols of Lynn lectured in Bradlee Hall. He is a forcible speaker and deals in blunt facts. Tuesday evening Mrs. S. Louise Barton of Boston spoke at the Methodist Church to a good audience. To-morrow (Saturday) evening, at 7.50, the children are especially invited to a meeting to be held in Bradlee Hall. The Independence Drum Corps will be in attendance, and will play national airs. Rev. E. E. Small will speak using charts and a blackboard to illustrate them. Miss Carrie Malcolm of Malden will sing. Sunday evening at 7 o'clock there will be a meeting. Hugh Montgomery of Woburn, the well known lecturer will deliver an address, "Freedom for the Drunkard." Miss Malcolm will sing and Mrs. Minnie W. Small will read a selection. Several people in town have agreed to contribute many for the support of the cause. Rev. Fr. Scully of Cambridge is expected to be here shortly.

**La Grippe Again.**  
During the epidemic of La Grippe last season, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after results. We ask you to give this medicine a trial and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble. Trial bottles free at Arthur Bliss' Drugstore. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE

## LAWRENCE.

An inventory of the estate of the late D. C. Richardson filed at Probate Court Monday, was for the sum of \$40,832.13.

The Merrimack River has been higher this week than for several years past.

The Board of Aldermen have decided that liquor license fees be the same as last year, though an attempt was made to raise them. They are \$1000 for first and fourth class, \$1000 for fourth class wholesale dealers, \$1000 for fifth class.

The sixty-second annual meeting of the Essex County Teachers' Association will be held in the Academy of Music in Haverhill, April 8. Following is the program:

Morning, 9.15, prayer, Prof. I. N. Carleton, Bradford; address of welcome, Mayor Burnham of Haverhill; piano, Scherzo in B-flat minor, Miss Brooks; business; music, "Darkies dream," Eolian banjo and mandolin club; 9.45, hymns in the teaching of geography (illustrated) Miss Emma L. Crabtree, of the Shepard Grammar School, Lynn; duet, Overture to "William Tell," Misses Spaulding and Brooks; 10.30, elementary teaching of English, Miss Harriet O. Nelson, Haverhill High school; music, "Flying Yankee gallop," Eolian banjo and mandolin club; 1.15, teaching of reading, Mr. E. H. Davis, superintendent of schools, Chelsea; methods exemplified with third year primary pupils of Haverhill, by Miss L. A. Boyd, Chelsea.

Afternoon, 1.45, business; duet, selected, Miss Knight and Mrs. Newman; 2, "What shall be done with the troublesome boy?" Mr. Walter S. Parker, master Everett school, Boston; solo, selected, Mrs. Newman; 2.45, school songs by pupils of 6th and 8th grades, Haverhill, under direction of Mr. W. W. Keays, teacher of music; 3, "Ideal teacher," Mr. William C. Bates, superintendent of schools, Canton.

The Allen Temperance Cadets presented Rev. Henry Wood, pastor of St. John's Church, with a complete set of white chancel hangings, Sunday evening.

Rev. Robert MacDonald of Methuen has accepted his call to the Warren Avenue Baptist Church of Boston, and will go about May 1.

The number of births in this city for 1890 was 1305.

A young man, named Arthur Jeffrey, was married last Saturday in the Arlington District. On Tuesday he died of heart failure. He was employed at the Davis & Furber shops in North Andover.

## Abbott Village.

James Dick of Texas, and his brother David of Boston, have been visiting Alexander Dick the past week.

There will be a meeting of the Burns Club, Saturday April 4, at 8 o'clock, to discuss the biennial election bill.

The Misses Kate, Jessie and Bridget Hastings sail for Scotland to-morrow, by the Cunard line.

The new flight of stairs down the embankment on A. Thomson's property on Chandler's hill, are a decided improvement.

The dance of the Cricket Club takes place Wednesday evening, April 1.

David Baily injured his hand quite severely Wednesday afternoon by falling on a hook at the Smith & Dove mill.

Hugh McCarthy, formerly watchman at Stevens Mills, has accepted a position on a gentleman's place in Gainesville, Conn.

## Frye Village.

James Lindsay is employed in the winding room of the Smith & Dove mill.

David Kinley is at home for a short time from Baltimore.

John Keefe, who is employed in the carding room of the Smith & Dove mill, is dangerously ill at his home with pneumonia.

Twin girls appeared at the home of John Porter, Thursday morning.

Mr. Nelson of the Seminary led the praise meeting in the Hall last Sunday night, and it proved very interesting.

The water in the river has been very high this week, and prevented a number of the bleach house hands from working.

## Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in many cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists.

**WHY NOT** use the best. The best is the cheapest. Try World Soap, it always gives satisfaction.

BY GEORGE S. COLE, AUCTIONEER.

## Administrator's Sale

## The Personal Property

OF THE LATE

Horace Wilson,

At his late residence on School Street, Andover, on SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1891, sale to commence at 7 o'clock p.m., sharp. Said property consists of 1 horse, 1 light harness, 1 top buggy, 1 sleigh, 1 riding saddle, 1 robe, 1 blanket, lot of ladders, lumber, garden roller, garden tools, barrels boxes and casks.

## ALL THE HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

Consisting in part of 4 chamber sets, 1 parlor set, sofa, odd chairs, rockers, large writing desk and bookcase combined, (nice article), 1 old-fashioned bureau, wardrobe, clothes chest, book-cases, pictures, mirrors, clocks, hatcases, umbrella stand, carpets, beds and bedding, table linens, extension table, 3 upright stoves for wood, 1 cooking range fitted with hot water back, coal burner, crockery and tinware, set pulley blocks and rope, also large and varied assortment of carpenter's tools, (rare chance for anyone wishing to stock up their empty tool chest), and other articles too numerous to mention. Come one, come all.

## TERMS CASH.

JOSEPH FULTON,

Administrator.

Andover, March 26, 1891.

## Mrs. E. L. Swanton

Has just returned from the East, her health much improved and is now prepared to work for all wishing DRESS MAKING done at their homes. All orders left at Boarding Place

Wilbur's Block, Maple Avenue.

## Wanted.

A place as cook.  
BRIDGET DWANE,  
Andover, Mass.

## To Let.

Tenement now occupied by George W. Chandler on High Street. Seven nice rooms. With or without stable. Apply at the House.

## For Sale.

A 52-inch Rudge Bicycle, in fine condition. Has been run one season. Will sell cheap. Address H. Townsman Office.

**Sunny Slope Poultry Yard.**  
A few White Leghorn Cockerels for sale, Rhode Island strain. Pekin Ducks and White Leghorns eggs for sale, both Rhode Island strain.  
Plymouth Rocks eggs for sale, 5c. per 12.  
Address, R. B. Smith, No. Andover Station, Mass.

**FARMERS ATTENTION**  
**NOW**  
Is the time to order your repairs for  
**PLOWS and FARMING IMPLEMENTS.**

## THE "EUREKA"

Swivel Plow,  
With Automatic Clevis and Latch.

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Also

North American, Yankee, IXL, Matchless, Oliver Chilled, and Doe Plows.

—FOR SALE BY—  
**Henry McLawlin.**

THE GREAT  
**KROEGER**  
PIANOS

STEARNS, LAWRENCE, MASS., 809-311 ESSEX ST.

The weather for the next week promises to be fair.

The Easter Glorias will soon ring out upon the morning air. Are you watching for the sunrise?

That was a pretty good joke on that Ballard Vale man who brought home sixty five yards of the wrong material to his wife, and then forgot where he bought it. Ladies intending to send their husbands on a shopping tour should put it on paper, and address it to A. W. Stearns and Co. Everybody knows Stearns. Those new Scotch Gingham are very fetching, if we may be allowed the expression. Such character in the styles, and such zephyr-like cloth, combining a ginghamy goodness with a lightness so desirable in a summer fabric.

Staple styles in fine cloth, good width, only 25 cts. Neat corded effects, 38 cts. New and elegant styles of the latest importation, 38 cts. Polka dots, extra fine, 50 cts. Brocades, extreme novelties, 62 1-2 cts.

And those prophetic Challis; they foretell in silent eloquence the coming of those lengthy, sultry summer days. They warn you to prepare in advance for those hot, close evenings. Your call now will be answered later, it will receive but an answering echo.

"I never go to Lawrence without calling at Stearns", they have such lovely goods.

Nearly every lady says the same thing, but we don't always hear them. We have always something especially interesting and attractive. At present there

seems to be something that draws people to the second floor. Perhaps it is the elevator, but we think it is the new line of Spring Jackets. This is the place for the girls. They never look so happy in their lives as when trying on a new jacket, and never so satisfied as when they have bought one and it is all their own. Have not you seen them yet? Well, you will see them and marvel at them. Such jaunty elegance is rarely seen in a jacket.

Nor have we forgotten the younger members of the family. We would be in terrible disgrace if we had. "I want a coat like sister's." That is their invariable wail, and it will never cease till they get one.

To meet this demand we have just laid in a stock of handsome gold-trimmed Reefers, just suitable for their age. No market can show a better line.

There is always a crowd around the Domestic counter, so many good things are congregated there. Outing cloths, so cheap and serviceable for common wear, only 10 cts. And the fancy flannelettes at 12 1-2 cts. are so delusive as to make folks think they are the genuine French Flannels.

Everybody appreciates a harmless joke, even if it is at their own expense; and those people who mistake the 10 cent Llama cloths for 25 cent Challis can afford to laugh at themselves. Every time they make the mistake they save just 15 cents a yard on a dress.

Too bad we have not space enough to say much about carpets this week; but every carpet we send out is a good advertisement for us.

## A. W. STEARNS &amp; CO., Lawrence.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE**  
and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc. See W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

**Benj. Brown, - Andover.**

**Seeds \* Seeds**  
AND  
**Agricultural IMPLEMENTS**  
NATIONAL REVERSIBLE SULKY PLOW  
Fryer Steel Plow, Centre Draft  
National Steel Metal Plow  
The Reliable Spring Tooth  
AND  
Clipper Smoothing  
**HARROWS**  
Lawrence Hardware Co.  
582 ESSEX STREET.

**WANTED.**—The consent of 10,000 smokers to send each a sample lot of 100 "NICKEL" Cigars and a 50 year gold filled Watch, by Express, C.O.D., \$5.25 and allow examination. HAYAKA CIGAR CO., Winston, N.C.

**COW AND CALF** for sale by Edwin Upton, Scotland District, Andover, Mass. Cheap for cash.

**WANTED.**—Copying and Type-writing capacity increased. Address, LEVIN BOX 31.

**LOST.**—A New street Blanket. Will finder please return to J. M. BRADLEY.

**FOR RENT.**  
A Tenement of 5 Rooms in Maple Avenue Block. \$8.50.  
H. R. WILBUR,  
High St.

## For Sale!

**TWO-STORY** Dwelling—House and Ell, stable, and about five-eighths acre of land, plenty of fruit, of different kinds, shade trees, shrubbery, etc.

Also, Dwelling-house formerly occupied by Dr. Gilbert, on High Street. Stable, fruit, &c.

**Box 230.**

Feb. 24, 1891. Andover, Mass.

**GEO. C. LYLE,**  
**CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, ETC.**

Patent Ink Capsules, sufficient in each for a half pint of ink. All Colors. 10 Cents Each.

Main St., Andover, Mass.

**J. P. WAKEFIELD,**  
**Meat and Provisions.**

Orders Promptly Filled.  
Shop, Abbott Village, Andover.

**ELM HOUSE STABLES,**  
W. H. Higgins, Prop'r.

Carriages furnished for all kinds of parties, weddings, etc. First-class teams. Prompt and efficient service.

ELM SQUARE, ANDOVER.

**F. A. Dinsmore,**  
**Packing and Storing**

Of Household Furniture, &c. Furniture Repaired and Upholstering carefully done.

PARK STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.

## For Sale!

**IN ANDOVER.**

**TWO STORY** House containing 10 rooms also large barn and woodshed, all connected. A never-failing well of water on premises. About 8 acres of land suitable for home-lots. It is in a delightful location, and has excellent drainage. It is within five minutes walk of the Railroad Station, Churches and Schools, and two minutes' walk of the proposed Electric Railroad. For terms, apply to

Mrs. Muldowney.

Harding Street, . . Andover, Mass.

**Kindling Wood**  
And Shavings for sale by  
HARDY & COLE, Andover.

**WANTED.**—A Tenement of 3 or 4 rooms, 1st good dry cellar, good well or hydrant water, and a moderate rent. Address stating price, STREET, LOCK BOX 66, Andover, Mass.

**T. J. FARMER,**  
DEALER IN  
Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish, Oysters, Clams and Lobsters.

No. 3 Central St., opposite Baptist Church.

**FOR SALE.**—House of 2 1-2 stories, four rooms and an attic, good cellar beneath, 10,000 square feet of land. Conveniently situated in reference to schools, churches and railway travel. Location, Belmont Street. For further particulars inquire of W. H. REA, North Andover Depot, Mass.

**WANTED.** Active, honest agents in every town in Massachusetts, for a perfectly safe, equitable and reliable investment company. Liberal salaries, smart, energetic persons, quick work, quick returns. The National Provident Association, 129 Tremont St., (from 40) Boston, Mass.

## THE HYGIENIC

**FELT INNERSOLE**

**SHOE,**

IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES, FOR GENTLEMEN AND LADIES, THE MOST COMFORTABLE SHOE MADE.

**"Capitol" School Shoe,**

TRY A PAIR FOR THE OPENING OF NEXT SCHOOL YEAR.

**J. E. SEARS,**

Bank Block, - Main Street.

**Mrs. F. E. LEONARD,**  
DRESSMAKING AND PLAIN SEWING.  
Embroidery, Fancy Work.  
Residence, First House in Barnard's Court.

**MATTINGS**

**MATTINGS**

**MATTINGS**

**Japanese**

**Damask**

**China.**

**ARTISTIC PATTERNS**

AND  
**LOW PRICES**

AT  
**NOYES'**

Furniture & Warerooms,

PARK STREET,

ANDOVER, - MASS.

**WANTED.**







## THE HIDDEN HILLS.

Far in the west, at strange  
Field, roadside, tree and stream,  
Strung with a blur of misty change—  
The landscape of a dream.

The hills have all sunk out of sight;  
Past vague shores, half defined,  
From underneath soft blankets of light  
The river seems to wind.

The picture tells a tale untold;  
Where misty mists descend,  
Where level meadows bound the view,  
The horizon does not end.

For in this dream, inspiring breeze,  
We feel the mountains near;  
And faintly outlined through the trees  
Hints of far peaks appear.

O Country all reality,  
Hidden from mortal sight,  
By clinging veils of mystery,  
Show these tired souls thy light!

O Breath from hills invisible,  
Flow through the lines of doubt,  
That we, who here as pilgrims dwell,  
Feel not from home thus out!

And lo! the wavering mist ascends!  
A radiant glimmer is given  
Of life with loftier life than blends—  
Of earth made one with Heaven!

—Lacy Larcom in Congregationalist.

## A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

It was a mystery to me, but not to the other doctors. They took, as was natural, the worst possible view of the matter, and accepted the only solution which the facts seemed to warrant. But they are men, and I am a woman; besides, I knew the nurse well, and could not believe her capable of willful deceit, much less of the heinous crime which was in this case involved. So to me the affair was a mystery.

The facts were these. My patient, a young typewriter, seemingly without friends or enemies, lay in the small room of a boarding house afflicted with a painful but not dangerous malady. Though she was comparatively helpless her vital organs were strong, and we never had a moment's uneasiness concerning her till one morning when we found her in an almost dying condition from having taken, as we quickly discovered, a dose of poison instead of the soothing mixture which had been left for her with the nurse. Poison! and no one, not even herself or the nurse, could explain how the same got into the room, much less into her medicine. And when I came to study the situation I found myself as much at a loss as they; indeed, more so, for I knew I had made no mistake in preparing the mixture, and that even if I had this special poison could not have found its way into it, owing to the fact that there neither was nor ever had been a drop of it in my possession.

The mixture, then, was pure when it left my hand, and according to the nurse, whom, as I have said, I implicitly believe, it went into the glass pure. And yet when two hours later, without her having left the room or anybody coming into it, she found occasion to administer the draught, poison was in the cup, and the patient was only saved from death by the most immediate and energetic measures, not only on her part, but on that of Dr. Holmes, whom in her haste and perturbation she had called in from the adjacent house.

The patient, young, innocent, unfortunate, but of a strangely courageous disposition, betrayed nothing but the utmost surprise at the peril she had so narrowly escaped. When Dr. Holmes intimated that perhaps she had been tired of suffering, and had herself found means of putting the deadly drug into her medicine, she opened her great gray eyes with such a look of childlike surprise and reproach that he blushed and murmured some sort of apology.

"Poison myself!" she cried; "when you promise me that I shall get well! You do not know what a horror I have of dying in debt, or you would never say that."

This was some time after the critical moment had passed, and there were in the room Mrs. Dayton, the landlady, Dr. Holmes, the nurse and myself. At the utterance of these words we all felt ashamed and cast looks of increased interest at the poor girl.

She was very lovely. Though without means, and to all appearance without friends, she possessed in great degree the charm of winsomeness, and not even her many sufferings, nor the indignation under which she was then laboring, could quite rob her countenance of that tender and confiding expression which so often redeems the plainest face and makes beauty doubly attractive.

"Dr. Holmes does not know you," I hastened to say. "I do, and utterly repel for you any such insinuation. In return, will you tell me if there is any one in the world whom you can call your enemy? Though the chief mystery is how so deadly and unusual a poison could have gotten into a clean glass without the knowledge of yourself or the nurse, still it might not be amiss to know if there is any one, here or elsewhere, who for any reason might desire your death."

The surprise in the childlike eyes increased rather than diminished.

"I don't know what to say," she murmured. "I am so insignificant and feeble a person that it seems absurd for me to talk of having an enemy. Besides, I have none. On the contrary every one seems to love me more than I deserve. Haven't you noticed it, Mrs. Dayton?"

The landlady smiled and stroked the sick girl's hand.

"Indeed," she replied, I have noticed that people love you, but I never thought that it was more than you deserved. You are a dear little thing, Addie."

And though she knew and I knew that the "every one" mentioned by the

poor girl meant ourselves, and possibly her unknown employer, we were none the less touched by her words. The more we studied the mystery the deeper and less explainable did it become.

And indeed, I doubt if we should have ever got to the bottom of it if there had not presently occurred in my patient a repetition of the same dangerous symptoms, followed by the same discovery of poison in the glass and the same failure on the part of herself and nurse to account for it. I was aroused from my bed at midnight to attend her, and as I entered her room and met her beseeching eyes looking upon me from the very shadow of death I made a vow that I would never cease my efforts till I had penetrated the secret of what certainly looked like a persistent attempt upon this poor girl's life.

I went about the matter deliberately. As soon as I could leave her side I drew the nurse into a corner and again questioned her. The answers were the same as before. Addie had shown distress as soon as she had swallowed her usual quantity of medicine, and in a few minutes more was in a perilous condition.

"Did you hand the glass yourself to Addie?"

"I did."

"Where did you take it from?"

"From the place where you left it—the little stand on the farther side of the bed."

"And do you mean to say that you had not touched it since I prepared it?"

"I do, ma'am."

"And that no one else has been in the room?"

"No one, ma'am."

I looked at her intently. I trusted her, but the best of us are but mortal.

"Can you assure me that you have not been asleep during this time?"

"Look at this letter I have been writing," she returned. "It is eight pages long, and it was not begun when you left us at 10."

I shook my head and fell into a deep reverie. How was that matter to be elucidated, and how was my patient to be saved? Another draught of this deadly poison, and no power on earth could resuscitate her. What should I do, and with what weapons should I combat a danger at once so subtle and so deadly? Reflection brought no decision, and I left the room at last determined upon one point, and that was the immediate removal of my patient. But before I had left the house I changed my mind even on this point. Removal of the patient meant safety to her, perhaps, but not the explanation of her mysterious poisoning. I would change the position of her bed, and I would even set a watch over her and the nurse, but I would not take her out of the house—not yet.

And what had produced this change in my plans? The look of a woman whom I met on the stairs. I did not know her, but when I encountered her glance I felt that there was some connection between us, and I was not at all surprised to hear her ask:

"And how is Miss Wilcox today?"

"Miss Wilcox is very low," I returned.

"The least neglect, the least shock to her nerves, would be sufficient to make all my efforts useless. Otherwise"—

"She will get well?"

I nodded. I had exaggerated the condition of the sufferer, but to some secret instinct compelled me to do so. The look which passed over the woman's face satisfied me that I had done well; and, though I left the house, it was with the intention of speedily returning and making inquiries into the woman's character and position in the household.

I learned little or nothing. That she occupied a good room and paid for it regularly seemed to be sufficient to satisfy Mrs. Dayton. Her name, which proved to be Leroux, showed her to be French, and her promptly paid ten dollars a week showed her to be respectable—what more could any hard working landlady require? But I was distrustful. Her face, though handsome, possessed an eager, ferocious look which I could not forget, and the slight gesture with which she had passed me at the close of the short conversation I have given above had a suggestion of triumph in it which seemed to contain whole volumes of secret and mysterious hate. I went into Miss Wilcox's room very thoughtful.

"I am going."

But here the nurse held up her hand.

"Hark," she whispered; she had just set the clock, and was listening to its striking.

I did hark, but not to the clock.

"Whose step is that?" I asked, after she had left the clock and sat down.

"Oh, some one in the next room."

The walls here are very thin—only boards in places."

I did not complete what I had begun to say. If I could hear steps through the partition, then could our neighbors hear us talk, and what I had determined upon must be kept secret from all outsiders. I drew a sheet of paper toward me and wrote:

"I shall stay here to-night. Something tells me that in doing this I shall solve this mystery. But I must appear to go. Take my instructions as usual. I bid me good night. Look the door after me, but with a turn of the key instantly unlock it again. I shall go down stairs; see that my carriage drive away, and quietly return. On my re-entrance I shall expect to find Miss Wilcox on the couch, with the screen drawn up around it, you in your bed chair, and the light lowered. What I do thereafter need not concern you. Pretend to go to sleep."

The nurse nodded, and immediately entered upon the programme I had

planned. I prepared the medicine as usual, placed it in its usual glass, and laid that glass where it had always been set, on a small table at the farther side of the bed. Then I said, "Good night," and passed hurriedly out.

I was fortunate enough to find no one, going or coming. I regained the room, pushed open the door, and, finding everything in order, proceeded at once to the bed, upon which, after taking off my hat and cloak and carefully concealing them, I lay down and dozed off.

My idea was this—that by some insensible influence of which she was ignorant the nurse had been forced to either poison the glass herself or open the door for another to do it. If this were so she or the other person would be obliged to pass around the foot of the bed in order to reach the glass, and I should be sure to see it, for I did not pretend to sleep. By the low light enough could be discerned for safe movement about the room and not enough to make apparent the change which had been made in the occupant of the bed. I waited with indescribable anxiety, and more than once fancied I heard steps, if not a feverish breathing, close to my bed head; but no one appeared, and the nurse in her big chair did not stir.

At last I grew weary, and, fearful of losing control over my eyelids, I fixed my gaze upon the glass, as if in so doing I should find a talisman to keep me awake, when, great God! what was it that I saw! A hand, a creeping hand coming from nowhere and joined to nothing, closing about that glass and drawing it slowly away till it disappeared entirely from before my eyes!

I gasped—I could not help it—but I did not stir. For now I knew I was asleep and dreaming. But no, I pinched myself under the clothes and find that I am very wide awake indeed; and then—look! look! the glass is returning; the hand—a woman's hand—is slowly setting it back in its place, and—

With a bound I have that hand in my grasp. It is a living hand, and it is very warm and strong and fierce, and the glass has fallen and lies shattered between us, and a double cry is heard, one from behind the partition, through an opening in which this hand had been thrust, and one from the nurse, who has jumped to her feet and is even now assisting me in holding the struggling member, upon which I have managed to scratch a tell tale mark with a piece of fallen glass. At sight of the iron like grip which this latter lays upon the intruding member, I at once release my own grasp.

"Hold on!" I cried, and, leaping from the bed, I hastened first to my patient, whom I carefully reassured, and then into the hall, where I found the landlady running to see what was the matter. "I have found the wretch," I cried, and, drawing her after me, hurried about to the other side of the partition, where I found a closet, and in it the woman I had met on the stairs, but glaring now, like a tiger in her rage, menace and fear.

That woman was my humble little patient's bitter but unknown enemy. Enamored of a man who—unwisely, perhaps—had expressed in her hearing his admiration for the pretty typewriter, she had conceived the idea that he intended to marry the latter, and vowing vengeance had taken up her abode in the same house with the innocent girl, where, had it not been for the fortunate circumstance of my meeting her on the stairs, she would certainly have carried out her scheme of vile and secret murder. The poisonous had bought in another city, and the hole in the partition she had herself cut. This had been done at first for the purpose of observation, she having detected in passing by Miss Wilcox's open door that a banner of painted silk hung over that portion of the wall in such a way as to hide any aperture which might be made there.

Afterward, when Miss Wilcox fell sick, and she discovered by short glimpses through her loophole that the glass of medicine was placed on a table just under this banner, she could not resist the temptation to enlarge the hole to a size sufficient to admit the pushing aside of the banner, and the reaching through of her murderous hand. Why she did not put poison enough in the glass to kill Miss Wilcox at once I have never heard. Probably she feared detection. That, by doing as she did she brought about the very event she had endeavored to avert is the most pleasing part of the tale. When the gentleman of whom I have spoken learned of the wicked attempt upon Miss Wilcox's life his heart took upon her and a marriage ensued, which I have every reason to believe is a happy one.—Anna Katharine Green in Lippincott's.

Just Like a Woman.

A woman with a letter in her hand was feeling all over the fire alarm box at the corner of High street and Woodward avenue when a pedestrian halted and asked:

"Want to turn in a fire alarm, ma'am?"

"No, sir!" she snapped.

"Want to mail your letter, then?"

"Well?"

"You intend to say that this is not a letter box. Of course it isn't. No one thought it was. I was just seeing how the wires were connected to work the alarm!"

And as she called off down the street looking for a letter box a bad boy began shouting at the kind hearted man, "Left—left—did you ever get left?"—Detroit Free Press.

"I think that man has an understanding with the waiter," said a little man with a big steak in front of him, as two men at the next table got up and left the restaurant.

"What do you mean?" asked his companion.

"Notice the big man at the head of the table?"

"Yes."

"Notice he didn't pay the check? Of course you did. He never does, and I'll tell you why. He comes in with a companion every night— seldom the same man. He lets the other man order first generally, and then takes the same. When the order is served the waiter invariably asks: 'One check or two, sir?' and he invariably addresses the query to the big man's companion."

"Now the result of this great American treating is that one hesitates to say 'Two' under those circumstances, although there was no expectation of a double check when he came in. But the remark is addressed to him and he has to answer, especially as the big man becomes deeply interested in a newspaper about that time. Ninety-nine men out of a hundred are afraid of appearing niggardly and will answer 'One check.'"

"I've seen that played here a good many times, and, as I say, I have never seen the big man pay a check, nor have I ever heard the question, 'One check or two?' put to him. That's why I say I think he has an understanding with the waiter. Perhaps others have also."

"Why should the question be put, anyway? Let the waiter bring two checks, and if one man wants to grab both off he has all the opportunity necessary."—Chicago Herald.

It Was a Great Invention.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat tells about a cranky invention of a westerner who thought that horses were worked too hard. It was a carriage that ran on four very high wheels. The driver sat in front of the passengers on each side; like those on an Irish jaunting car. The horse was underneath the affair, and wiggled along with only his head sticking out like a turtle's. The beauty of the arrangement was a 4-foot belly band that went underneath the horse, and when the concern started down the hill the driver turned a crank and lifted the horse off the ground, and the whole business, horse and all, rolled on together till a level road was reached, when the crank was again turned, the horse lowered till his feet reached the ground, when business was resumed in the old way.

The advantage of the invention was that it enabled the horse to ride down hill; the disadvantage was that it could not foresee and follow the windings of the road. There is no knowing how much might have come of it had it not happened that the machine ran off the track one day when going down a winding hill, ran into a gulch, killed the horse, smashed the whole contrivance to pieces and hurt the man so badly that when he got well he declined to undertake the construction of another.

Why Man Stands On the Right.

The rubric in the prayer book, which was added by Bishop Cosin, directs that the man shall stand on the right hand and the woman on the left hand—that is, the man on the right hand of the woman, and the woman on the left hand of the man, as it is worded in the Salisbury Manual. The reason given is a very fanciful one—viz., because the rib out of which the woman was formed was taken out of the left side of Adam. Another reason is that the place at the right hand is the most honorable; it is therefore, both by the Latin and Greek, and all Christian churches, assigned to the man as being head of the wife.

The Jews act otherwise, placing the woman on the right hand of her husband, in allusion to that expression in the forty-fifth Psalm, "At thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir." Another reason given is that this position is the most convenient when the man has to take the ring and put it on the fourth finger of the woman's left hand.—London Tit-Bits.

Best Refuse for Cattle.

An important fact in the beet sugar industry is that the refuse pulp makes a valuable fodder for cattle. The tops are also available for the same use. This refuse is stored in mounds, and will remain in good condition for six months. Wherever beet sugar factories have been established there has been an immense improvement in the agriculture of the surrounding country. It is found that although three tons of the pulp are equal in nutriment value only to one ton of the best hay, yet when fed in connection with coarse provender it possesses a value of its own in keeping animals in a sleek, growthy condition, and, strange to say, one not indicated by its chemical analysis.—Philadelphia Press.

He Was a Boomer.

He stopped in front of the door and looked up at the sign. He mused a while. Then he went in.

What he saw surprised him. It was a cigar factory. He said to the man in charge, "I want to go to the Cherokee strip, and I thought you were advertising for men to go there."

"Mistake. You must be dreaming."

"Then why that sign?"

"Which one?"

"This over the door, 'Strippers wanted.' It ain't no way to blight a man's hopes. None whatever."

And he went away disconsolate.—St. Joseph News.

## TRUTH AT A HIGH PREMIUM.

Eddie Almost Burned Down His Father's House, but He Didn't Tell a Lie.

Little Eddie is a Brooklyn toddler. His great ambition is to be a man and wear a mustache. But he likes to play with matches. Of course his mother has often forbidden him to touch them, but he has often disobeyed her.

Until the other day, however, he had done no mischief. Then he learned a lesson that will probably linger in his memory as long as he lives. His mother had left the house to do some shopping and Eddie and his brother Cliffe were alone.

Scarcely had the mother closed the door behind her when Eddie proposed to start a bonfire in the back yard. This proposition was warmly seconded by Cliffe, and they soon gathered a heap of fuel.

As a high wind was blowing they thoughtfully placed these inflammable materials in a corner formed by a high board fence, a two story frame extension of the house. In a few minutes the pile was lighted and the children were dancing around the blaze in high glee.

The fun was short lived. Soon the woodwork of the extension was ignited. At first it burned slowly, but none the less surely. The boys became frightened and ran for water; but while they were absent the flames entered a crack in the building, and when they returned they found a fire of large dimensions.

Realizing that he could do nothing Eddie ran upstairs to an upper room, where his father was writing. He coolly remarked, "Papa, I believe the house is on fire!" Papa quickly found that the child's diagnosis of the case was correct.

It required but little time to send out an alarm, and the firemen were soon at work on the burning structure with axes, hose and water. The fire was extinguished, but the building and most of its contents were wrecked.

One room in the extension had been made a store house for toys and other playthings, but these papa rescued from the flames at the risk of his life. But it was a serious battle in clouds of blinding, suffocating smoke.

After it was all over there was an investigation. Little Eddie was the first witness.

"How did the house get on fire, Eddie?" asked papa.

"Why, papa," he said as his big, dark eyes filled with tears, "I'm sorry, but I did it with my bonfire."

For a moment papa wished he owned a horse, but love and admiration for his truthful little man prevailed, and with a half stifled sob of joy he caught Eddie in his arms and kissed him.

"Yes," said papa afterward in telling the story; "I suppose you will say I ought to have whipped the little rascal, but the fact is, sir, I didn't have the heart. No amount of money could have hired me to have done so. Punish them! Oh, yes; I sent Eddie and Cliffe to bed without their suppers, but after that my heart relented and I sent them each a slice of bread. No, I don't believe in encouraging such mischievousness, but I do believe in placing a high premium on truth."—New York Herald.

Field Insulators.

A type of insulator hitherto little known is coming into use. A recess in the porcelain body of the insulator is filled with an insulating fluid which neither freezes nor evaporates, and will not support the slightest film or dust. Other recommendations claimed for it are that it does not creep like paraffine or other mineral oils, and lasts three or four years, even in the hottest and driest climate. A clean and highly insulating fluid surface is thus interposed between the line and the earth, and the insulators are found to be especially efficient in rainy weather. The insulating fluid is prepared in London under a secret process.—New York Telegram.

Time Changes.

Charlie Sly (to his grandmother, who has a good deal more than her bones to leave)—Won't you do me the honor to take a pinch of snuff, grandina!

His Grandmother—I thank you, Charles; your air reminds me of the gentlemen I met during my own youth.

His Two Fashionable Cousins (aside)—The brute! Who would have thought he was addicted to that abominable habit! (Will contest in the future.)—Puck.

The most profitable trade, some dealers think, is in things that cost nothing, sell for a trifle, wear out or break, and make room for more.

For instance, lamp-chimneys; but there is a sort that almost never breaks, except by violence. It takes some pluck for a grocer or crockery-merchant to sell it. One chimney may last for years; he may starve before he can sell another.

Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, make that chimney and call it "pearl-top," there's a string of pearl-like beads on the top of it.

Miss Dora F. Hall  
**Parisian Hair Store**  
282 ESSEX STREET,  
LAWRENCE.  
Dealer in Hair Goods, Corsets, and Underwear.  
Great reductions in prices in our hair dressing department.  
Hair dressed in the latest style, 25c; Shampoo, 50c; Singeing, 50c; Cutting, 50c; Curling, 50c.  
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A large assortment of Character Wigs to let.  
The largest and best variety of Corsets in the city.  
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Stamping done to order at short notice.

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I wish to thank my patrons in Andover and vicinity for past favors. Having added another house to my establishment, I am better prepared to fill all orders. Roses and seasonal flowers, Funeral and Floral work, Decorative Plants, etc. One minute walk from B. & M. station.

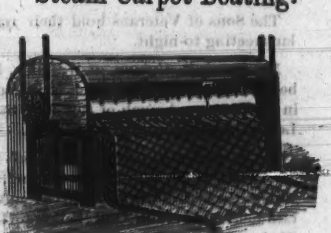
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A process which destroys moths and Buffalo bugs and their eggs. Removes all germs of sickness left in clothing, Bedding, Carpets, etc., etc.

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Largest and Finest Catering Houses

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**LAWRENCE.**



## NORTH ANDOVER.

Through the inadvertence of a certain conductor on the Boston and Maine railroad, Captain Francis Smith was placed under arrest at Malden, March 14, for the alleged evasion of fare. The facts are that Mr. Smith purchased a return ticket from North Andover to Boston, and on the return passage from Boston he asked permission of the conductor to stop over at Malden and was refused, unless he paid his fare between Boston and Malden, which he refused to do. Mr. Smith had made up his mind to stop at Malden and when he stepped from the car, he was turned over to an officer and taken to the station-house. Police court was in session at the time, and when the facts became known the Judge ordered Mr. Smith's immediate release from custody. At the railroad station Mr. Smith purchased a ticket for Lawrence and put the case into the hands of lawyer Sweeney and settlement for false imprisonment is now pending.

Charles Foye of Elliot, Me., has been visiting at the home of Mr. C. M. Sanborn this week.

James Tracy was arrested Thursday morning for an assault upon Joshua Reed Tuesday morning at Whittier's boarding house. In Police Court yesterday Tracy pleaded guilty and was ordered to pay a fine of \$10.

There will be a special meeting of the Building Association connected with Wauwinet Lodge I.O.O.F., Monday evening.

The Selectmen and Road Commissioners will hold a joint meeting Saturday afternoon to agree upon a plan of street lighting.

Mr. George Goodhue foreman of the Newhall place at the Centre is severely ill with pneumonia.

A boy employed by Theophilus Jagger on the Rea farm in the Farnham district, was painfully injured Sunday morning. He was engaged in cleaning milk cans and had just removed one from the stove on which it had been boiling rapidly with the wooden plug tightened, therefore leaving no vent for the steam. When he loosened the plug, the boiling water was blown into his face and over his body and he was severely scalded in several places. He was removed to the Lawrence Hospital during the week and is progressing favorably.

Owing to the attractions elsewhere Monday evening, the regular monthly meeting of Co. L. will be held Tuesday evening at the armory.

Mr. Charles Stansfield will commence an evening class in penmanship at Room No. 1, Merrimack Building, April 7. Terms, 12 lessons \$1.25. All desiring to improve their penmanship are invited to attend.

Mr. Charles L. Hall died at the home of his mother on First Street, last Friday morning at 9 o'clock, after an extended illness of consumption, aged 37 years, 3 months. A brother, a widow, and one son survive him. Funeral services conducted by Rev. H. H. Leavitt and Rev. Elias Hodge were held at the late home Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Members of the Congregational Church officiated in the services. The funeral was well attended and many choice flowers rested upon the casket. The bearers were Messrs. Andrew McLean, Martin W. Dunbar, Frank H. Eaton and Hazen Curtis. Interment in Bellevue Cemetery, Lawrence.

Co. L. has received the resignation of First Lieutenant George L. Weil.

The Lawrence Medical Club will be entertained by Dr. Minault Monday evening.

The Sons of Veterans hold their regular meeting to-night.

Mr. Frank B. Upham, of Waltham, has been in town this week and is engaged in instituting a branch of the Bay State League, an Endowment Fraternity.

There was a special meeting of the Y. P. M. L. S. S. Friday evening, at which it was decided to hold an entertainment and sale in Odd Fellows Hall, Wednesday evening, April 1. Misses Annie Sanborn, Nellie Stillings, Helen Roache, Helen Sargent, Mary Baldwin, with Messrs. Fred Smith and Andrew McLean constitute the committee of supervision. The affair will be conducted as a Harlequinade. Among the entertaining features to be presented is "The Shakespearean Dialogue," "La Place Aux Dames." Characters: Lady Macbeth, Letitia Barker; Portia, Annie Sanborn; Juliet, Helen Roache; Ophelia, Mary Baldwin. Select readings will be given by Miss Fannie Berry of Andover; songs by Miss Julia Peavy of Lowell; instrumental music, Misses Stillings, Marston, and Baldwin, and a variety of interesting numbers are promised. Flowers, home-made candy, and a few fancy and domestic articles will be for sale. Japanese tea and refreshments will be served. Admission, afternoon free; evening, adults 25 cents; children under twelve 15 cents.

Rev. Elias Hodge will conduct a special Easter service at the Methodist Church Sabbath morning at 10.30 o'clock. There will be an Easter concert in the vestry at 8.30 o'clock P.M.

Notes of invitation have been issued for a Harlequin Party at the home of Miss Adele Marston, on Pleasant Street, Monday evening.

The semi-annual election of officers of the Y. P. M. L. S. S. occurs this evening.

"The power of His Resurrection," is the topic of the meeting of the Epworth League Sunday evening.

At the Congregational Church, Sunday morning, directed by Mr. Frank D. Foster, organist, the church choir will sing the selection from the Psalms with Gloria by A. J. Holden, also the anthem Christ our Passover, by Max Vogrich. A chorus of fifty voices from the Sunday School, under the direction of Mr. Edward Butterworth, will join the choir in singing the following selections: Jubilate, H. R. Shelley; Christ the Lord is risen, H. R. Shelley; also, an Easter carol by George W. Warren; and the hymn Jesus Christ is risen to-day, by Worgan; cornet, John Downing; violin, Arthur Chickering; organist, F. D. Foster. A special sermon in commemoration of the day will be delivered by Rev. H. H. Leavitt.

Easter services at St. Paul's Church will be as follows: Easter even, Saturday, April 26, baptism of children, at 8 o'clock; Easter day: holy communion, 7.30 A.M.; morning prayer; holy communion and sermon, 10.30 A.M.; Sunday School service, 3 P.M.; evening sermon, 7 P.M.

Miss Alicia Keegan was awarded the Demorest medal at the prize speaking of the Sons of Temperance in Golden Cross Hall, Lawrence, Tuesday evening.

The annual parish meeting of the Episcopal Society will be held in the Church, Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

If the weather is suitable, many of Co. L's marksmen will spend Fast day at the rifle range.

Officer Harris has received his twelfth annual appointment as agent for the Mass. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The monthly meeting of the Grange occurred Tuesday evening.

Representative E. W. Greene has presented to the Public Library a copy of the Manual for the General Court for 1891.

Red Cross-Merrimack Lodge held its regular meeting Tuesday evening, when an application was received for membership. It was decided to hold meetings on the fourth Tuesday of each month.

Sons of Veterans meet this evening.

Busy Bee Lodge Juvenile Temple held its usual meeting Wednesday evening. Two names were proposed for membership. Readings were given by Frances Ogden and Mary Crockett. It was voted that the Juvenile Temple celebrate its first anniversary May 13; the following committee was appointed to make arrangements for an entertainment, Grace Fielding, Minnie Goff, Fanny Harris, Frances Ogden and Albert Chalk.

Miss Mary I. Baldwin, one of Prof. Hamer's pupils, executed in a pleasing manner a piano selection at the third annual recital given in the Y.M.C.A. Hall, Lawrence last evening.

Downing has just received a new lot of freshly canned apples.

## Nathaniel Peters.

The death of Mr. Peters at North Andover on the 16th inst., closed the earthly record of a life in some of its aspects so singular that no ordinary "notice" can do more than hint its quality. Only a spiritual biography of the man whose days were free from those outward things commonly called "eventful" could reveal with any clearness the depths or the surface, or the wonted play of his nature. His "soul was like a star, and dwelt apart." And if one star differs from another in glory, this spirit-star had a glory of its own. Yet with a radiance so calm and modest it shone, that even to some who had always known its existence and magnitude, its light seemed not fully to have reached their world.

The funeral on the 16th inst. brought together of kindred and friends, both neighbors and far travellers to the high desolated home, for long years the scene of large family and social companionship, a faithful few from whom the cloudy sky could not hide "the light of other days," now changed and glorified into "the light that never was on sea or land." The fitting sentences read by the present minister of the old North Parish, whose loyal energies will visibly confess this loss, and the words spoken by two of its former servants—all three sorrowfully measuring, yet tenderly accepting the personal bereavement—could not but still fall far short alike of the grief and the beautiful resignation in the nearer circle of hearts, which none could dare attempt to speak.

The seventy-four years of his life had so ripened all its fruit that it fell off like the olive, "blessing Nature who produced it, and thanking the tree on which it grew." And others repeat the blessing and the thanks.

A "white pine Yankee," tall and straight, Mr. Peters was a type of the best old New England stock, grown likewise to the generosity of nature which embraces all the good of humankind. Even his severities were gentle. A certain survival of Puritan aspect was lighted up with the genial glance of an eye which bore recognition and sympathy for the common lot of earth. Modestly approaching to shy diffidence was supported by the many integrity and courage of simplicity which turn the seeming weakness of a character into finer strength. There was an outward uprightness of carriage that spoke of the rectitude within. But even now it seems as though the humility which appeared to hide those positive qualities under an almost impersonality of conduct toward others must be offended by their naming. He was more like to do a good deed by stealth, than to wait for thanks or acknowledgment. We all felt, the other day in the still presence of what was

mortal of a true nobility of nature, the nobility of the man we loved. To polish the rugged elements of that character were to insult and spoil them of their force. But it redeems the often borrowed words from trifles to declare that those elements were

"So mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This was a man.'"

Although keeping his life in such a privacy, he yet could not with other men for a general good, without thought of imposing his own will or choice to overmaster theirs, abating stilling lot of conviction, when that was in question, nor having anywhere but to the straight line of truth which ran clear through his being. The very trait of paradox, which was in him, inclining him to see and state "the other side," was but an instinctive love of balance and proportion, whose moral measure is the sense of fairness, and its intellectual test the perception that "for every statement there is a counter-statement," and for many an action a possibility of two interpretations, resting equally upon the sentiment of right.

There is distinct value in the paradoxical way which is but the sign of respect for all possible validities in things which exist. Even faults in this kind may be reckoned as defects of a man's qualities. Always Mr. Peters found in an honest man's word or act something to commend, if only the honesty. And he was slow to suspect the want of sincerity in men who offered themselves for the service of life. His own betraying of himself, his one hypocrisy, was to mask his finest and most tender feelings under an appearance of almost stoical reserve. He was like the New England Spring, who

"Masks her treasury of heat Under east winds, crossed with sheet."

But no friend who once came to know the genial nature that lay below, but had a fondness in his respect for that superb self-containing, worthy of any philosopher come to the contemplation and acceptance of life without shock, surprise, or murmur. No man more unwilling to let his personality weight another's, even with brotherly intent, so deep-seated was his instinctive confidence in the nature and circumstance of each to open right ways. Yet he was not a refuser of such counsel as he could give when men asked for it. He was not indifferent to the relations of citizenship; did not neglect a citizen's interest and action in public affairs, though he would not be put forward for public positions. Men said that he ought to have been a man of mark in that way. But there were those who saw on the cool brow the other day a nobler chaplet than honors or fame can weave—the mute award of his own native dignity and independent, self-ennobling manhood, outweighing all regret that he never sought nor followed paths too thickly thronged with eager feet, but poorly shod with such preparation as his.

This was the man, living through all these years by most of his fellows—little measured—no fault of theirs, none of his—content with his own acres, his fire-side, his books; his friends, all good things shared with others—to some, no doubt, seeming a hermit in his cell, but to other some, known to have a high watchtower above, whereunto he was wont continually to resort for wide outlook over the great world in which he never sighed to make stir or sound. He knew the best of the world's thought, history, life; read ancient philosophy or modern phantasy with the same human interest; and seemed to have in himself a corresponding quality for all good temper and sane announcements of the mind of man. Well he kept the injunction:

"Till these own ground,  
He that by seeking hath himself once found,  
Hath ever found a happy fortune."

Yet he knew that his own ground was all men's ground, and coveted no other fortune than that of his whole race. He lived the wise instruction of Thoreau, to mind one's life, which should be his business; . . . to do good as a living man, . . . taking care to flourish, and smell, and taste sweet, and refresh all mankind to the extent of one's capacity and ability, knowing that whatever good a man may do otherwise, it is "something exceptional and insignificant compared with the good or evil which a man is constantly doing by being what he is." Had you asked him what was his religion, he would have told you something like that. Not flowing with sentimentality, he was full of sentiment, albeit such a holder to the practical fact. He took this [world] for what it is, ready, too, to take all other worlds as they are. He lived the wisdom which in Emerson says: "All I have seen teaches me to trust the Creator for all I have not seen. Whatever it be which the great Providence prepares for us, it must be something large and generous, and in the great style of his works."

Every man who so lives must help other men to live in the spirit of this creed. JOHN H. CLIFFORD.

## Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Festered Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Fies, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by Arthur Bliss.

## 100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. S. Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and derangement of the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large trial package 30 cents. At all druggists.

## ANOTHER PROVERB EXPLODED.

If Death Loves a Shining Mark, He Generally Takes Very Poor Aim.

They had been discussing the death of a prominent member of the bar, and the lawyer remarked with a sigh:

"Well, Death loves a shining mark."

"Nonsense," retorted the doctor. "There is about as much truth in that saying as in 'Death is no respecter of persons.'"

"Study your history and you'll find that if Death loves a shining mark he is one of the worst marksmen in the world. Look up statistics and you'll find that he gives the rich every favor."

"There's Gladstone, Bismarck and Blaine. What a trio to shoot at if he had any confidence in his marksmanship! All three have been shining marks for years, and he has never even winged them. And what's the matter with Von Moltke, Pope Leo and Queen Victoria? They're all old, but death has hardly touched them. And Hannibal Hamlin! As hale and hearty as a man of his years can be. If you stop and think a moment you can add a score of names to those I have given."

"Then go into history. How about William II of Germany! And George Washington! And Dr. Johnson! And Ben Franklin! And Darwin! True, death got them in the end, as he gets all, but if he loves a shining mark he must have wasted an awful lot of ammunition. He must have missed Hancock a number of times."

"The saying is an absurd one every way you look at it. The shining marks have generally lived long, because the average mortal has to live long to become a shining mark. Fully nine-tenths of the shining marks have lived to a good old age, and death never hit the majority of them until they were ready to drop from feebleness."

"Of course he occasionally hits a shining mark, but you will generally find that he had his man wounded before he became such a shining mark. The late Emperor Frederick of Germany was hit before he became emperor."

"And the other, 'Death is no respecter of persons.' Just look it up. Measles are ten times as fatal among the poor as among the rich, typhoid fever twice as fatal, scarlet fever three times, pneumonia twice, and so on to the end of the list. Convulsions are nearly thirteen times as fatal to the babies of the poor."

"By the way, how old was your friend?"

"About seventy-six, I think."—Chicago Tribune.

## Value of Honor in a Child.

When you come to consider all good qualities you find them summed up in and contained in honor. I constantly hold it before my kids as the all in all. Do you wish them to be truthful? If they have the instict of honor they will be truthful. Do you wish them to be pure? If honor is clear and bright then they are pure. I will tell you what birthday present I have just hung about the neck of my oldest boy—a gold locket with the word honor engraved inside. I wish him to wear it forever. Honor is the sun of the soul. I do not care for my boy's creed or for his politics.

If he have unsullied honor he is sure to have unsullied religion and citizenship. This I advise them. That more stress be laid on simple, common honesty as a principle. Do not for the world be misled or beguiled to seek for your child, honors, but honor. If he has a disposition above reproach all else will come as it should. Can you tell me what one other thing can match the glorious joy of owning a child whose soul breathes only the honorable?—Mary E. Spencer in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## "Thunder Mouth."

Two years ago George Hein, of Sonoma, Cal., enlisted in the United States army as a musician in the First regiment band. The regiment was ordered to Dakota to take part in the Indian war. A few days after the arrival of the regiment and the band at the scene of the Indian troubles the band

Ridge agency in the presence of the troops and a large number of friendly Indians.

It was the first time in their lives that the Indians had heard martial music, and their amazement knew no bounds. But what took their eyes and attention most of all was the young fellow who played the big brass horn. He was a most wonderful personage in their eyes, and it was not very long before they gave him a characteristic name. George Hein, of Sonoma, is now known among the Indians, both hostile and friendly, in and around Pine Ridge agency, as "Thunder Mouth."—Boston Transcript.

## Any One Can Make a Paper.

The difficulty is to get some one to read it. I have never yet met a man who has not been born a great journalist, and I have listened to so much advice and admonition on the subject that sometimes I am tempted to think in a moment of vain glorious enthusiasm that even from this source alone I may have learned a little about it all myself. But then I meet another man—who perhaps does something in the line of canned asparagus for a living—and he instantly convinces me that I am complacently wallowing in a sea of vast and fathomless ignorance.—New York Truth.

## Cause for Thanks.

Mrs. Slimdiet—Have you lost your appetite, Mr. De Boarder?

De Boarder—Yes, thank heaven.—Good News.

## FERTILIZERS.

## Stockbirdge Manures, Bowkers

## Hill and Drill Phosphates.

## BRECK'S ODORLESS LAWN DRESSING

## Ground and Dissolved Bone

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## STANDARD FOLDING BED,

the only bed that embraces an entire chamber set in one piece.

Our NEW CARPETS for FALL and WINTER are very attractive. Goods sold on instalments if desired.

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ANDOVER AND NO. ANDOVER.

## Headquarters for Flour and Grain

A large line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Rubber Footwear always on hand.

## Chocolates

-AND-

## FINE CANDIES.

## Ice Cream Soda.

## ROBINSON'S

273 Essex St., - Lawrence.

## Columbia Bicycles

For the new catalogue call or send postal to the Andover Agent. A second-hand Columbia Safety, almost new, for sale cheap, at once. E. R. SMITH, AGENT, 27 Bartlett Hall.

## Report of the Condition

OF THE

## Andover National Bank

At Andover, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, February 28, 1891.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$300,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	20,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	50,000.00
Banking House, furniture, and fixtures	40,000.00
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,000.00
Checks and other cash items	1,000.00
Bill of other Banks	10,000.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	100.00
Specie	1,000.00
Legal-tender notes	1,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,500.00
Total	\$510,000.00
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$250,000.00
Surplus fund	64,000.00
Undivided profits	15,000.00
National Bank notes outstanding	30,000.00
Dividends unpaid	1,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	141,000.00
Demand certificates of deposit	6,000.00
Due to other National Banks	100.00
Total	\$510,000.00

State of MASSACHUSETTS, County of ESSEX, ss: I, Moses Foster, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

MOSES FOSTER, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28 day of March, 1891.

GEORGE W. FOSTER, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest:  
JOHN H. FLINT,  
JOHN P. KIMBALL, Directors,  
JOSEPH A. SMART.